NEW ENGLAND GALAXY.

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A MAP OF BUSY LIFE, ITS FLUCTUATIONS, AND ITS VAST CONCERNS.—*Cowper.*

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MISCELLANY.

"OH ERIN—SWEET ERIN."

Oh Erin, sweet Erin, when far in the west,
The stranger first saw thee in glory arise,*
He thought that some bright little orb of the blest
Had wandered away from its place in the skies.

As gazing he lingered, a vision all bright
Stood born of the beauty that hallowed the scene,
Her robe had been dipped in the emerald's light,
And her wand was the shamrock in witherless green.

She beckoned him far from her ocean-girt rest;
And long did the stranger in glory recline—
Cold sorrow has shaded the hope of her breast,
But there does each feeling in memory twine.

How rose in her own happy island alone,
The pride of the kingly, the strength of the free!
The sword and the song of the mighty are gone,
But Erin—sweet Erin! they slumber with thee.

* 'The Milesians saw Ireland by the help of a telescope, one starry winter's night.'—[Ledwich's Antiquities.

TIME.

Dark-dealing power, around thy way
The wrecks of human grandeur lay;
Oblivion's waters cold and black,
Roll onward in thy gloomy track,
And darkly hide from mortal ken,
The traces where thy curse hath been.
The proudest things that earth hath known,
The gorgeous splendor of a throne,
The crest and kingly diadem—
Thy peerless arm hath scattered them;
The power that shook the world with dread,
Lies crush'd beneath thy mighty tread.

Successive years around thee flow,
Yet leave no traces on thy brow
Revealing and destroying all,
As firmly now thy footsteps fall;
And when at first thy course was given,
And thy dread limits mark'd by Heaven.

Mysterious power! still deep and strong
Thy tide of years shall roll along,
The sun shall leave his home on high!
The moon and stars of heaven shall die;
But thou shalt be the last to fall,
The conqueror and the end of all.

THE SHEPHERD'S RESOLUTION.

[This fine old song was written by George Wither, a satirical writer of the times of James and Charles he First. It is extracted from one of his long pastoral poems, entitled 'The Mistress of Philatrete,' published in 1622.]

Shall I, wasting in despair,
Die, because a woman's fair?
Or make pale my cheeks with care,
'Cause another's rosy are?
Be she fairer than the day,
Or the flowery meads in May.
If she be not so to me,
What care I how fair she be?

Shall my foolish heart be pined
'Cause I see a woman kind?
Or a well disposed nature
Joined with a lovely feature?
Be she meeker, kinder, than
The turtle dove or pelican,
If she be not so to me,
What care I how kind she be?

Shall a woman's virtues move
Me to perish for her love?
Or *her* well deservings known,
Make me quite forget *mine own?*
Be she with that goodness blest
Which may merit name of *best*,
If she be not such to me,
What care I how good she be?

'Cause her fortune seems too high,
Shall I play the fool and die?
Those that bear a noble mind,
Where they want of riches find,
Think what with them they would do,
That without them, dare not woo:
And unless that mind I see,
What care I how great she be?

Great or good, or kind or fair,
I will ne'er the more despair.
If she love me, this believe;
I will die ere she shall grieve.
If she slight me when I woo,
I can scorn and let her go.
If she be not fit for me,
What care I for whom she be?

[From the New York Mirror.]

TO MY BRIDE.

Say, dearest, canst thou trust me now,
That thou art mine?
Then why is sadness on thy brow,
Why dost repine?
Thou art my only love, my life,
My dear, devoted, dearest wife,
Now let thy heart with joy be rife,
For I am thine.

When gloom and darkness gather round
Thy troubled breast,
When for thy spirit scarce is found
A place of rest;
Then on his bosom seek repose,
Twill be the soother of thy woes,
Come, all thy sorrow here disclose,
Thou dear distress'd.

O, what is all this world to me,
When thou art not
The lightsome thing thou used to be?
Hast thou forgot
Those happy hours, when, side by side,
We wandered by Patapsco's tide,
And watch'd the sparkling eddies glide
Our feet about?

With arm in arm we wander'd there,
And gathered flowers
Of choicest bloom, to bind thy hair;
Those very hours
Shall live while memory lives, their light
In after years will burn as bright,
And close as now shall they unite
Those hearts of ours.

When bloom and beauty both shall fade,
When blight shall come,
And when earth's glories all are laid
In the cold tomb;
When winds and waves in tumult boil,
We'll stand above the waste, and smile,
And in each other cling the while,
Above the gloom.

In storm and calm alike I'll love,
And have thee never;
[illegible] shall ever move
Our hearts in sever;
[illegible]

☞ The Baltimore Visiter has a correspondent who writes over the signature of Atrox Mars. The following is a specimen of his manner and matter.—It professes to be a letter written to Mars, and by him furnished for publication.

Dear Sir: Since you have commenced your new series of essays under the modest title of 'Trifles,' you appear less formidable, and so much more civilized than hitherto, that I am encouraged to solicit your malediction of a nuisance which is becoming intolerable.

It is a very great mistake to imagine that philosophy expired with the ancients. We have stories, peripatetics, pyrrhonists, etc. now current, who plume themselves on their expertness in retailing the stale sophistries of the heathen sages. An individual of this noxious species of animals, who vegetates under the appellation of Mr Pimento, infests our residence, and having from some causeless cause or other, (for I assure you sir, that I am not in the least tinctured with cerulean)—[illegible] ceived that I am especially interested in [illegible] quisitions on metaphysical abstrusities, he uniformly selects me as a victim, and assails me with so unconscionable a concatenation of hypothetical syllogisms, that I am oft-times (though of a very equable temperament)—well nigh choked with the gall of displeasure and disgust.

One evening last week he inflicted his company upon us. The moment that his foot fall echoed on the pathway, a presentiment of imminent calamity seized me, and a nervous tremor ran over my frame. As soon as the ordinary courtesies of introduction had transpired, he manifested a desire to enter upon the confines of the *Arabia petræa* of philosophical discussion. Pa, who was roasting his feet before the fire, arrested his progress by multiplied inquiries respecting the condition of the markets: for, I should have premised that although a philosopher by night, Mr Pimento was a grocer by day. For a while, the conversation vibrated between Aristotle and all-spice, fatalism and family flour. The old gentleman soon became satisfied with the information that our visiter had to communicate, and extended himself leisurely on the sofa to enjoy his customary nap, preparative to the grand somnolent experiment on the couch proper; leaving Ma and myself, to rejoice on the contemplated effusion of metaphysical science. The barque was now inevitably unmoored, and we were soon on the ocean of *isms*. The principles of Platonism were most mercilessly canvassed; and if its author had been at the time privileged with a resurrection to witness the volubility with which his tenets were controverted to the entire satisfaction of their demolisher at least, he would have blushed; but wherefore I leave it to your discernment to discover. His conceptions respecting the deity were asserted to be ludicrously insupportable, his opinions respecting humanity tetotally untenable, and his suppostion that 'consciousness consists altogether in reminiscence,' absolutely absurd. His skeptical commentator was in full tilt at the doctrine of the 'Music of the spheres,' when Ma, who had just finished narrowing the heel of her stocking exclaimed—

'La! Mr Pimento, that is not a doctrine of Cato.'

'Plato, Ma,' anxiously interposed I.

'No, nor Plato neither. It is true scripture.—Don't you know, Letitia, where the Bible says: 'the morning stars sang together' after the creation. Well, a star is a sphere is'nt it, Mr Pimento?'

'Yes madam, a star is a nocturnal luminary composed of a [illegible] conglomeration of inspissated particles.'

'Ah! well, so I thought,' responded Ma, hesitatingly: for the philosopher's grandiloquence, was as inexplicable to her as the syriac, she thought it but polite however to assent to Mr Pimento's definition, who was evidently *non-plussed* at this unfortunate reference of the old lady. Our modern sophists are but ignorami, Mr Mars, with regard to the scriptures, and if they were more conversant with their contents, they would be much better men and no worse philosophers. *This mal-a-propos* contrast drove our Savan somewhat from his orbit, and he diverged into generalities, contenting himself with wholesale defamation of the sects of the *Porch* and the *Grove*, but lauding to the extent of his encomiastic abilities, the agreeable tenets of Epicurus and the sect of the *Garden*. 'How ingenious, how natural, how exquisite, how divine, was the thought that the supreme good, the *summum bonum*, the *Kalon* of Happiness consisted in pleasure, and how nobly did this splendid philosopher confute the traductions of his malicious opponents by the faultlessness of his life; yes, after all give me the philosophy of the garden.'

'Yes, so say I too,' interlarded Ma, 'I am very fond of gardening, and when I lived in the country I was constantly scolded for handling the hoe. Indeed I don't know a prettier sight than a family of children barefooted, with their pantaloons rolled up to their knees setting out cabbage plants.'

'Madam,' quoth Pimento, 'you are undoutedly a lady of taste, but I referred—'

'Ah, I know you were going to say, that you meant the pleasure of eating garden vegetables.—Well, for my part I dont know which I like best.—Some are very fond of carrots and parsnips, but I cant say that I am; beets are good and so are Tomatos; and egg-plants of a Sunday are delicious, but I dont relish 'em on a week day. It may seem curious, Mr Pimento, but it is so,—Now my dear Mr Martin likes salsafar extremely, but it is too rich for me, while Letitia there, is fond of sprouts, though I must say I think them cholicky—'

'Ma, Ma' anxiously cried I blushing to the temples, at her esculent oratory—is'nt that Frank crying?

'Oh! dear me, the child ought to have been asleep long ago,' she exclaimed, hastily leaving the apartment.

By this time Father was in the full tide of successful experiment enjoying the favours of *somnus*; and the monotonous drawl of his nasal organ accorded harmoniously with the drowsy declamation of the unpitying Pimento.

The hour of ten was sounded by the guardian of the night. The sonorousness of the echo roused the old gentleman, he opened his dreamy-looking eyes, espied his visiter, closed them incontinently, and was soon again the happy chill of obliviousness. Unceasingly did Pimento progress in his dissertation, chequering its sameness, ever and anon, by requesting my concurrence to certain propositions, and invariably were my attempts to express assent frustrated by a grievous disposition to yawn.

Eleven! Pa rose and retired, and I could hear the shrill notes of the old lady's voice, giving orders to set the rising for the bread of the morning meal. She entered the room gaping as if she would go into convulsions; still the philosopher adhered to his topic like Horace's horse-leech.—The leaden wings of dull-eyed night grew thrice sluggish under the incumbency of his ponderous discourse and I thought it never would have passed.

'Letitia mind and lock the door' said Ma, as she began finally to cover up the dying coals.—The hint was effectual on the pertinacious Pimento. Horrified at the idea of being left alone to withstand the torrent of inextinguishable garrulity, I conceived a stratagem for relief, and found room to wedge in the quotation, 'Fiat fiat Fiatus,' pathetically from Epictetus.

'Tis a divine sentiment, [illegible] its rife import, and each time with renewed delight. Do you remember the passage following it?

'No,' replied I difficultly restraining my risible muscles—'I was not aware that it was there. I presume that Epictetus never uttered such nonsense; it was the coinage of my own brain.'

Never before did I see so rapid and complete descent, from the sublime to the ridiculous, as Pimento's altered mien indicated. To be thus entrapped in his own toils was too humiliating to be endured even by a philosopher. The beautiful chased golden *L'Epine* was immediately in hand, and with an expression of amazement at the lateness of the hour, the locomotive commentary of ancient philosophy made his absence oculularly demonstrable.

Mr Mars, I thought I should have died yawning, and to prevent the occurrence of so doleful a catastrophe, will you be so kind as to let these tormenting animalcules have the benefit of your caustic satire. Yours [illegible]

[From the London [illegible] Magazine.]

NOTHING LEATHER.

"By Heaven!" cried [illegible] I have not [illegible] apartment belonging to me which I set so much store by as I do by these boots."—Tristram Shandy.

I never knew but one man who was really attached to Hessian boots. It was my friend S——, and his attachment amounted almost to reverence. He always wore them, summer or winter. Although a martyr to the gout, his respect for Hessians overcame all desire for an easy shoe, when his fit was at the highest. I have seen him writhe with pain under the infliction, and yet smile complacently at the polished calf of his favourite leather. When night came, a stranger might observe his ruffled temper, as he encountered the boot-jack and slippers; they were to him the heralds of departing bliss. He sighed as he drew them off; and wo to the person whose business it was, if the boots were not in readiness in the morning at the moment he required them! Yet he was not punctilious in his dress; he wore not Hessian boots for their smartness; he cared little whether they were clean or dirty, his love had a deeper root—it sprung from gratitude.

It is extraordinary how chance or mishap may suddenly bring to light the most inestimable qualities in very common and—to all appearance, very trifling things. Hood has immortalized a wig as 'a life-preserver,' a property few could have guessed at. The wearer, falling into the clutches of some wild Indians in the backwoods of America, was sentenced to be scalped; and the operation was quickly performed; but the knife passing fortunately between the scull and the frizzled top-knot, the artificial scalp came off in the Mohawk grasp, thus leaving the proprietor minus only his wig.

To pass from the head to the heels, it would be difficult to conceive how a pair of Hessian boots could have rendered so important a service to my friend S——; yet they did. They were a life-preserver to him, and he treasured them accordingly: but let him tell his own tale.

'I dare say,' said he to me one day, after an affectionate glance downwards. 'I dare say you wonder at my fondness for Hessian boots, but I am bound to them from respect to myself and family. But for these bits of leather, sir, I should not be standing before you at this moment; they saved my life, sir. Thirty years ago, (it was the winter of 18—,) I was riding a little cross-grained chestnut cob over my farm, [illegible] the sudden start, I was thrown [illegible] the horse at the same moment. Well! instead of standing still, (the horse I mean,) as he should have done he scampered away, as fast as his legs could carry him, across a forty-acre field; and what is worse, sir, my right foot hanging in the stirrup, he dragged me along with him. Luckily for me, there had been a heavy fall of snow, which doubtless saved me many broken bones; but, what was a hundred times more fortunate, I was wearing Hessian boots, sir. Well—when we had got to the opposite hedge what with rolling and tumbling over and over, I had become a perfect snow-ball; and, luckily for me again, there was a ditch, which as I slid in, my foot slid out—out of my boot, I mean; and away went the cob, boot and all. Well—there I laid a senseless lump of snow; and, God knows, but for one circumstance, I might have laid there till the thaw came. It so happened that my eldest boy was out, wandering about with a gun, shooting rooks and crows, and such like, and passing near the spot where I laid, he up with his gun at what he thought was a crow on the edge of the bank.—Now, what do you think it was, sir? it was nothing more nor less than my left Hessian boot, the only visible part about me; rather a critical moment, you'll say, if I could have known the rights of it; but, luckily for me, I was insensible. If I had moved my foot the least in the world, he'd ha' shot me as sure as a gun; but the boot was quiet; so he was doubtful of wasting a charge of powder and, shot, and crept up towards it, holding his gun ready all the while. Well! in course he knew his father's boot, when he came close, and wondered how it come there. Well! he tugged and pulled, but all to no purpose; there it stuck; he little knew at the moment that his father's leg was inside. However, by this time, assistance was at hand; my horse, it appeared had excited some surprise at home, where he had found his way, with my boot hanging at the stirrup; so one and all set out in search of their master; but my belief is they'd never have found me, if my Hessian boot had not shown itself above the snow. Well, sir! I was carried home and thawed, inside and out, and luckily for me, very little damage done. Now, sir, I conceive my life was saved, in the first place, by my right boot coming off; and, secondly, by the left boot keeping on: and I'll only appeal to you, as a man of feeling, whether, after such a warning as this, it does not become me to wear Hessian boots for the rest of my life!'

Extraordinary Attachment in a Brute.

The following circumstance is related in a letter to a friend from Chateau de Venoure: Two persons were on a short journey, and, passing through a hollow, a dog which was with them started a badger, which he attacked and pursued till he took shelter in a burrow under a tree. With some pains they hunted him out, and killed him. Being a very few miles from a village called Chibellatiere, they agreed to drag him there, as the Commune gave a reward for every one which was destroyed, besides, they proposed selling the skin. Badger hair furnishes excellent scumbling brushes for painters. Not having a rope, they twisted some twigs, and drew him along the road by turns.—They had not proceeded far, when they heard a cry of an animal in seeming distress; and stopping to see from whence it proceeded, another badger approached them slowly. They at first threw stones at it, notwithstanding which it drew near, came up to the dead animal, began to lick it, and continued its mournful cry. The men, surprised at this, desisted from offering any further injury to it and again drew the dead one along as before—when the living badger, determining not to quit its dead companion, lay down on it, taking it gently by one ear, and in that manner was drawn into the midst of the village—no could dogs, hogs, or men induce it to quit its companion, by any [illegible] and in their absence [illegible] they had [illegible] from Epictetus.

[illegible] intending to go to the exhibition, sent [illegible] Clarke's catalogue. Mr Clarke, who [illegible] occupied at the time, hastily wrote upon [illegible] paper, 'Let Mr [illegible] have Exhib Cat.' Capt. [illegible] Lugard were both from home, and Miss [illegible] knowing nothing of the catalogue, thought [illegible] wanted one of their cats. A kitten [illegible] had died a few days before, which Miss [illegible] much regretted, but she had the old cat [illegible] put into a bag, and sent to Mr Law[illegible] the gentleman's astonishment may be [illegible] when his servant brought him a bag with [illegible] English paper.

[From the London Monthly Magazine.]

CONJUGALITIES.

[illegible] epitome of our whole duty; and all the [illegible] intimacy [illegible] marriage [illegible] both meet, happy [illegible] than men, but men outstrip them in friendship.

As some women lose their reputation rather for want of discretion than for want of virtue, so others preserve theirs by their discretion only.

Women are pleased with courtship, and the most disdainful cannot but be complaisant to those that tell them of their attractions.

Some men say that it is hard to determine which is the more troublesome, a maid's reserve or a wife's forwardness.

A woman that has but one lover thinks herself to be no coquet; she that has several, concludes herself no more than a coquet.

Reciprocal love is justice; constant love is fortitude; secret love is prudence.

It is the hardest thing in love to feign it where it is not, or hide it where it is; but it is easier counterfeited than concealed.

The face of her we love is the fairest of sights, and her voice the sweetest harmony in the world.

A man is more reserved on his friend's concerns than his own; a woman, on the contrary, keeps her own secret better than another's.

A woman will think herself slighted if she is not courted, yet pretends to know herself too well to believe your flattery.

Absence is to love what fasting is to the body; a little stimulates it, but a long abstinence is fatal.

The greatest pleasure of life is love; the greatest treasure, contentment: the greatest possession, health, the greatest ease, is sleep; and the greatest medicine, a true friend.

Alcibiades being astonished at Socrates' patience asked him how he could endure the perpetual scolding of his wife? 'Why,' said he, 'as they do who are accustomed to the ordinary noise of wheels to draw water.'

In marriage, prefer the person before wealth, virtue before beauty, and the mind before the body; then you have a wife, a friend, and a companion.

Voiture was the son of a vintner; and like Prior was so mortified, whenever reminded of his original occupation, that it was said of him, that wine, which cheered the heart of all men, sickened that of Voiture. John Baptist Rousseau, the poet, was the son of a cobler; and when his honest parent wanted at the door of the theatre, to embrace his son on the success of his first piece, the inhuman poet repulsed his venerable father with insult and contempt. Akenside ever considered his lameness as an in[illegible] misfortune, since it [illegible] reminded [illegible] origin; [illegible] been occasioned by a fall of a cleaver from one of his father's blocks, a respectable butcher. Milton delighted in contemplating his own person; and the engraver not having reached our sublime bard's 'ideal grace,' he has painted his indignation in four iambicks. Among the complaints of Pope, is that of the 'pictured shape.' Even the strong minded Johnson would not be painted 'Blinking Sam.' Mr Boswell tells us that Goldsmith attempted to show his agility to be superior to the dancing of an ape, whose praise had occasioned him a fit of jealousy; but he failed in imitating his rival.

[Translated for the New York Mirror]

A COWARD.

IN FIVE CHAPTERS—CHAPTER ONE.

Two ladies, seated at a table in a saloon of the Rue Larochefoucauld, were surrounded by a number of gentlemen, and engaged in animated conversation. One of the ladies was named Madame de Nerville, the other, her daughter, was named Marie. Marie was naturally pale; she had light hair; large, swimming blue eyes, shaded by long, dark lashes, and full, strongly-marked eyelids, indicated one of those elevated, thoughtful souls, which burn and glow in secret. Just then her usual paleness had left her, her eyes dilated and sparkled, and her voice was deep and broken, as though she was much moved.

'How, M. Lascour,' said she, 'did the man receive a blow?'

'Yes, miss, some time ago, at the Pavillon d'Ermenonville.'

'And did not return it?'

'He did not.'

'And has not demanded satisfaction of the aggressor?'

'He would be more likely to beg his pardon!'

'And what is the wretch's name, so that, in case I ever meet him, I may show him plainly that I despise him?'

'His name!—it will be difficult to ascertain it for probably no one witnessed the circumstance; but the friend who mentioned it to me, and you would do wrong in despising him—he may be a very [illegible] man.'

'Why, he, the coward!'

'Coward! coward! that is your great argument. Is it the man's fault? Courage is a matter of nerve; we cannot command resolution any more than we can [illegible]. Thus Captain Derviere, with whom you are [illegible] acquainted, mentioned to me, the other day, the case of a young man who, having been grossly insulted, came on the ground three times and fainted away three times, when he came to lay hand on his sword. Would you despise this man? Can we control our swooning? He is perhaps of very delicate sentiment, and very pure in soul, only his organs are weak; find fault with his limbs, therefore, not with his feelings.'

'Very well,' replied Marie, 'I say, for my part, that where there is no courage there is no honor. Let a man be an assassin, a deserter, nay, even a traitor, love can pardon it all; an assassination is but a crime, treason perhaps no more than hatred, and hatred and crime may both proceed from a great soul. But a coward! oh, the very name sickens me—and were the man you saw insulted there at my feet, beautiful as an angel, noble as a king, with the revenue of a million, I would not marry him were it but the servant maid of an inn.'

As she was saying this, a young man who was leaning on a *console* at the other end of the room, and had taken no part in the discussion, let an almost [illegible] Marie turned at the noise, and her eyes assumed an indescribably sweet and tender expression as she rose and approached the young man.

'[illegible] my friend, what else is a woman's [illegible] why do you assume these airs of the [illegible] Do not [illegible] I have [illegible] pure and noble-minded, you would have been pleased with the sentiments I expressed.'

'Marie,' said Savigny, in an agitated voice, and showing her the album, 'pray look at this head of an old woman—how expressive! how true to nature! It reminds me of my poor grandmother, who loved me so much.'.

'Ah! my friend,' said Marie, 'I see a tear standing in your eye—hide it, pray, or I must weep too. My Savigny, how tender-hearted you are!'

Meanwhile the discussion was going on at the table at which Madame de Nerville was seated.

'No,' said Lascour, 'I don't set much value on courage, and yet if I have a son who is like myself, I will tell him, 'Never submit to an insult.''

'Well, for my part,' said Madame de Nerville, 'if I had the good fortune to have a son, and he had received what you call an insult, I would beseech my [illegible] not to fight. When [illegible] would, or can it? I would say to [illegible] at all.''

'Neither would I fight, madam,' said Lascour, 'if I were your son; for if I were your son, I would have twenty thousand a year—if I were your son, I should need no one's good offices—if I were your son, I would have horses, a good table, a thousand pleasures, and would not be fool enough to risk my happy life against that of a wretch who has nothing else to lose.'

But, sir,' rejoined Marie, quickly, 'suppose that wretch should offer you an insult?'

'I would understand it as a compliment.'

'And if he gave you a blow?'

'I would walk off to avoid a second.'

'But the dishonor!'

'Which?'

'You love yourself very much, then?'

'Very much, miss. Besides, why do people fight except from self-love? Bullies fight because they value their reputation—I would not fight because I value my bones. Self-love against self-love—mine is the most reasonable of the two. For after all, where is this honor lodged? You say, his honor has received a fatal blow—yet people live a hundred years after such a mortal wound. But a blow with a cudgel—oh! that I should feel very deeply, and that's the reason why I am not anxious to get a shot with a pistol, inasmuch as that is still more painful.'

'But, sir, what would your conscience say?'

'My conscience? it would be dumb if I were rich!'

'And then the men who would insult, the women who would despise you!'

'But, miss, nobody is despised now-a-days. You are a coward—who knows the fact?—two individuals out of a hundred, or ten in a thousand. And do you think that it would prevent those ten individuals from drinking my champagne, accepting my money, and calling me 'my dear friend?' They would abuse me in private, but what is that to me? I would rise—I would go and look in the glass—and when I found my complexion clear, my eye bright, my lip ruddy—when I felt in my writing-desk and found some bank-notes in it—when I looked around me, and saw splendid hangings and elegant furniture, I would say to myself, 'Upon my word, I did very wisely in retaining all this. They would soon forget all they could say of me. I would mount my bay, and take my Greek greyhound with me; when I reached the park, all the pretty women would stretch their necks out of their carriages to salute me, and I would be happy, be envied and honored. And yet, spite of all I have said, if I, Alfred Lascour, was insulted tomorrow, I would fight in a moment.'

'How so, sir?'

'Oh, because with me, Lascour, the case is very different. I must be a man of honor; I need it for my support. I am the ostensible editor of a newspaper; I must be brave. Only consider that I am employed to be courageous for all my anonymous coadjutors; I am the shield of their wit, or folly, as the case may be: courage, with me, means champagne, truffles, and a pheasant *a la royale*, and I am very fond of pheasants and champagne, therefore I must needs be very courageous. But could I find money any where else than in my pen, I would be willing to be a coward, and to let the whole world know I was one; I would have the word coward engraved on my cards as my title, and I would not be the less liked; and I would wear mustaches, and I would find people who would tell me it was a great pity I was not in the army; and I would make a gallery of the miniatures that the ladies would send me.'

'No, sir,' answered Marie; 'no woman of honor would love such a man. A lover is a protector, as well as a husband. What, suppose I loved a man, took his arm, and went out with him, and he was to let the first puppy that chose insult me, and I must reflect that the man who pretended to love me would yield me up to the first threat made him!—If I fall in the water, he will let me drown; if I am in a fire, he will let me burn up; if I fall into the hands of villians, he will let me be dishonored. A coward, sir, is a man who knows neither love, pity, nor friendship; a coward can never be a husband, a son, or a father, for he could not protect his wife, his mother, or his daughter. And can a woman love such a man?—oh, never, never!'

'It is singular,' said Madame de Nerville, 'Savigny has gone, without saying a word to us.'

CHAPTER TWO.

The next day, Savigny was seated at home, in a sad and melancholy mood, when he heard a voice, which he recognized at once, ask the servant if he was within; and in a few moments the door opened, and M. Lascour was announced. Lascour entered with an ease which bordered on familiarity; and after Savigny had, with ceremonious politeness, requested him to be seated, began as follows:

'Sir, I have had the honor of meeting you at Madame Nerville's, and I now come to do you a service.'

'What, pray?'

'Sir, you are a coward.'

'Sir, you shall make me atonement for this insult, and I will prove to you—'

'Don't get vexed, I entreat you; for you are not angry—only afraid, that's all. But I did not come to insult you; therefore spare yourself a display of courage which does not deceive me. I resume then and tell you, you are a coward.'

'Sir!'

'Allow me to finish—'

'No, sir, nor will I suffer—'

'What a man! when I tell you that I did not come—'

'Such an insult, in my own house!'

'Listen to me, do: I am as great a poltroon as you—a greater one—a thousand times greater.—Be cool, and let us talk over our business quietly, and like men of sense. I will not repeat that you are a coward, since that word wounds your feelings, but will tell you that you are not a brave man. Neither am I, as I have already given you to understand—and that is what brings me here. You don't understand, I suppose?'

'Not in the least, sir.'

'I suppose so, for if you understood, you would say to [illegible] at all.''

'Neither would I fight, madam,' said Lascour, 'if I were your son; for if I were your son, I would have twenty thousand a year—if I were your son, I should need no one's good offices—if I were your son, I would have horses, a good table, a thousand pleasures, and would not be fool enough to risk my happy life against that of a wretch who has nothing else to lose.'

But, sir,' rejoined Marie, quickly, 'suppose that wretch should offer you an insult?'

'I would understand it as a compliment.'

'And if he gave you a blow?'

'I would walk off to avoid a second.'

'But the dishonor!'

'Which?'

'You love yourself very much, then?'

'Very much, miss. Besides, why do people fight except from self-love? Bullies fight because they value their reputation—I would not fight because I value my bones. Self-love against self-love—mine is the most reasonable of the two. For after all, where is this honor lodged? You say, his honor has received a fatal blow—yet people live a hundred years after such a mortal wound. But a blow with a cudgel—oh! that I should feel very deeply, and that's the reason why I am not anxious to get a shot with a pistol, inasmuch as that is still more painful.'

'But, sir, what would your conscience say?'

'My conscience? it would be dumb if I were rich!'

'And then the men who would insult, the women who would despise you!'

'But, miss, nobody is despised now-a-days. You are a coward—who knows the fact?—two individuals out of a hundred, or ten in a thousand. And do you think that it would prevent those ten individuals from drinking my champagne, accepting my money, and calling me 'my dear friend?' They would abuse me in private, but what is that to me? I would rise—I would go and look in the glass—and when I found my complexion clear, my eye bright, my lip ruddy—when I felt in my writing-desk and found some bank-notes in it—when I looked around me, and saw splendid hangings and elegant furniture, I would say to myself, 'Upon my word, I did very wisely in retaining all this. They would soon forget all they could say of me. I would mount my bay, and take my Greek greyhound with me; when I reached the park, all the pretty women would stretch their necks out of their carriages to salute me, and I would be happy, be envied and honored. And yet, spite of all I have said, if I, Alfred Lascour, was insulted tomorrow, I would fight in a moment.'

'How so, sir?'

'Oh, because with me, Lascour, the case is very different. I must be a man of honor; I need it for my support. I am the ostensible editor of a newspaper; I must be brave. Only consider that I am employed to be courageous for all my anonymous coadjutors; I am the shield of their wit, or folly, as the case may be: courage, with me, means champagne, truffles, and a pheasant *a la royale*, and I am very fond of pheasants and champagne, therefore I must needs be very courageous. But could I find money any where else than in my pen, I would be willing to be a coward, and to let the whole world know I was one; I would have the word coward engraved on my cards as my title, and I would not be the less liked; and I would wear mustaches, and I would find people who would tell me it was a great pity I was not in the army; and I would make a gallery of the miniatures that the ladies would send me.'

'No, sir,' answered Marie; 'no woman of honor would love such a man. A lover is a protector, as well as a husband. What, suppose I loved a man, took his arm, and went out with him, and he was to let the first puppy that chose insult me, and I must reflect that the man who pretended to love me would yield me up to the first threat made him!—If I fall in the water, he will let me drown; if I am in a fire, he will let me burn up; if I fall into the hands of villians, he will let me be dishonored. A coward, sir, is a man who knows neither love, pity, nor friendship; a coward can never be a husband, a son, or a father, for he could not protect his wife, his mother, or his daughter. And can a woman love such a man?—oh, never, never!'

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'Not in the least, sir.'

'I suppose so, for if you understood, you would say to [illegible] as a friend; all that I [illegible] that I saw you insulted [illegible] sult. You cannot [illegible] yet, I conclude?'

'No, sir.'

'I will proceed. You are [illegible] de Nerville about [illegible] young lady in beautiful [illegible] lion, and every thing is [illegible] terday, after you went away, [illegible] you were the person [illegible] menonville; and the young [illegible] that the would never [illegible] opportunity is a fine one, [illegible] would be hard to lose it; [illegible] necessary for you to [illegible] which may intervene [illegible] expense [illegible] on the ground, [illegible] cept that now and [illegible] cheek. And Lascour [illegible] on his chair, watched his [illegible] ironical smile. He resumed:

'I too need an act of courage [illegible] noise, and for this reason:—[illegible] know. To live by that business, [illegible] quant: to be piquant, we must risk [illegible] measure; we must use personalities and [illegible] but I am afraid of those who will take [illegible] this. I want a brilliant duel as a shield, [illegible] behind which, I can attack all my demi-[illegible] acquaintance, who, if I had never fought, would come to demand satisfaction from me; and where they know I have been out once, [illegible] to have seen the offensive article. When I read you receive that insult at the Pavillon d'Ermenonville, it occurred to me, at first, to follow you everywhere, to seize the first opportunity to insult you publicly, and to build up a reputation for courage on your cowardice. But, I know not why, I detest you, spite of that insult. I watched your conduct in that unfortunate dispute and you are a man of honor: you did all that you could to fight, and it was your nature only that refused. I am sure that you have wept many a night when you thought on that outrage! therefore, I at once gave up my plan of insulting you, and have discovered a method which reconciles every thing, which retrieves your reputation, establishes mine, brings about your marriage, and assures my position in society; it is this:

Monsieur Savigny, who had not spoken for a quarter of an hour, and sat like a criminal before the inquisition, rallied his trembling limbs, and by a painful effort raised his head abruptly, approached Lascour, and said—

'Sir, I understand and despise you; leave the house!'

Lascour smiled, and answered, in no way disconcerted, 'If it was not for my interest as well as for yours to remain, I would not stay a minute longer; but I have need of you as well as you of me, and I will do you a service in spite of yourself.'

'Sir,' said Savigny, with dignity, yet embarrassed, 'you have heard.'

'Listen to me,' [illegible] Lascour, 'I ask your pardon for mentioning [illegible] de Nerville's fortune to you just now, I know that you are above all interested views, but this is what binds you to me; you are in love, passionately in love with Mademoiselle de Nerville—have you courage enough to resign her voluntarily?'

'Yes, it is better to resign her than win her by a trick.'

'But reflect that you not only lose her, but remain dishonored in her eyes; that she will always see the mark of the insult on your cheek, and will never meet you without saying to herself, 'there is a man who has received a blow?'

'Oh, 'tis the torture of hell!' said Savigny, and the sweat poured off his forehead.

'Say but a word, and that torture is at an end.'

'But after all,' said the young man in [illegible] 'what do you intend to do?'

'Listen. Go to the opera this evening, place yourself in the front seat in the balcony, [illegible] I will come a quarter of an hour after you, in the middle of the piece; I enter, you approach me, [illegible] ing me by what right I presume to address you; I answer you rudely, you call me an impudent scoundrel; I grow angry, you lay hands on me, the spectators rise and surround us, and [illegible] many people are collected. I fall you [illegible] all may know it is you, and we make an appointment for the next morning.'

'Never, never!' said poor Savigny, panting for breath.

'You do not love Mademoiselle de Nerville, then?'

'Not love her! heavens! not love her?' said he, striking his forehead.

'Well, let us go on, then. The next day, [illegible] tomorrow, we go on the ground.'

'I tell you I will not go.' [illegible] fury, 'no, I will not go. Do you know what [illegible] propose would be the eternal [illegible] of my life? What! obtain the greatest happiness of the world, the esteem of my fellow-men, my friend [illegible] respect I enjoy only to a [illegible] trick—to reflect, in the midst of love's [illegible] deaths, that I am standing [illegible] looked up to as a man of honor, and in fact that I am the most vile and degraded of created beings. No, sir, no! since I am a coward, I will prove the world that I will not steal a character for courage; I will not go.'

'Very well,' said Lascour, [illegible] I'll go and tell Mademoiselle de Nerville.'

'For mercy's sake, do not [illegible] Savigny. 'What shall I do—[illegible] are my evil genius, Lascour, [illegible] the world—my existence—my [illegible] ing—oh heavens! if I have [illegible] live, take away fire and torment and give me [illegible] ago!'

'I offer it to you without [illegible] will not accept it?'

'Shall I have some [illegible]

'I alone can [illegible] it knows; you [illegible] and all is [illegible] talk. We go on the [illegible] we place ourselves [illegible] it is done in [illegible] at the same [illegible] stand me? [illegible] the opponents [illegible] [illegible] you [illegible] [illegible] they [illegible]

CHAPTER THREE.

At seven next morning the following scene was acted in the Carrieres Montmartre, behind a wall; an open pistol-case lay on the ground, and two men, fifteen paces apart, had their weapons still in their hands. Then one of the seconds, stepping between them said with a resolute air, 'Gentlemen, six shots have been fired: it is enough for your honor, and too much, perhaps, for our consciences; the duel must cease, or I leave ground.' M. Lascour approached Savigny, and requested him to give him his hand.

'I have no right to refuse you, sir,' said Savigny, and gave it to him.

'Now, gentlemen,' said Lascour, addressing the seconds, 'before we part, I will ask you to sign a declaration that M. Savigny and myself have acted like men of honor.'

The seconds sat down on a grassy bank, and wrote hastily, in pencil:

'A meeting took place at Montmartre, this morning, between M. Savigny and M. Lascour, principal editor of the ——. Three shots were exchanged on each side, and we declare on our honor that the two combatants proved themselves men of courage.

[Signed]

'DELAUNAY, DERCOURT, LENOIR, MORVAL.'

This document being finished, M. de Launay, one of Lascour's seconds, drew near Savigny, and said,

'Sir, I earnestly desire that our acquaintance, begun under such unpleasant circumstances, will not end here; your honorable and spirited behavior to[illegible] my friendship for ever. If you will [illegible] care in return. I shall be proud of [illegible] one of the most honorable men of my [illegible]'

[illegible] Gentlemen,' said Lascour, approach[illegible] Savigny one side, 'allow me to say [illegible] word to one who was a moment since, my [illegible], and who I trust is now my friend.—Well! what is the matter with you?—you seem quite anxious, and yet our plan has succeeded beyond my hopes. Do you know that I was afraid for a moment, at your first fire. If you had taken aim and shot me!'

Savigny made an indignant gesture.

'It would have been an original idea, at all events, my dear fellow. Luckily, every thing went off as well could be. Here is our seconds' declaration; I will take it to all the papers; it will be printed this evening, known by all parties to-morrow, at the end of a week we shall have two hundred friends more, and in a month's time we shall not be able to accept half the invitations that will pour in upon us at the *Rocher de Cancale*. Meantime, let us go to breakfast. What say you, gentlemen?—suppose we adjourn to the Pavillon d'Ermenon—' but seeing Savigny turn pale at the name, he added, hastily, 'no I am wrong, to Gillet's.'

'Gentleman, excuse me for not joining you,' said Savigny, 'I feel somewhat unwell.' And he got in his cabriolet alone and drove off rapidly.

'What a strange fellow! how cool!' cried Delaunay, as he went away. 'Do you know, my dear Lascour, you have had a lucky escape, with such an antagonist!'

CHAPTER FOUR.

It is noon. A young girl in her morning-dress; her hair in disorder and her eyes swoln with weeping, goes incessantly from the door to the window of the saloon; leans as far as she canout of the balcony; stretches her neck out of the window, watching the entrance of the street with fixed gaze, removes the locks which shade her forehead to see the clearer, and then throws herself on a seat again, sobbing and concealing her face in her hands.

'He is dead! he is dead! I am sure he is dead!

'My daughter; my dear daughter, do not give yourself up to despair in this way.'

'And I, who suspected him of cowardice; I, who could think that he had tamely let himself be insulted, when at the same time——'

'He will return my daughter; he will return.'

'Oh, if he returns! I will beg him to forgive me; I will throw myself at his feet; he will forgive me; I will repeat so often and so tenderly that I love him, that he will forgive me. But he will not return! and heaven punishes me for having dared to suspect the noblest of men. He is dead! I shall never see him again! Savigny, Savigny, oh heavens!'

All at once, a slight noise was heard in the adjoining room. 'Tis he!' cried the young girl, and hurried to the door. Savigny entered in fact, very pale, and let himself drop on the first seat he could find. 'You are not wounded, are you?' cried she; 'no, no, you are not—oh, what happiness! It is he mother, look, it is he; how I weep! but these are no painful tears: I would be glad to shed such always. Dear Savigny! how kind heaven has been to us. But pray, speak to me, say one word; one single word; I want to hear your voice; say only Marie, and I will understand it. What, still silent? Oh I know you have heard of what I said and are displeased with me. Oh, forgive me, my friend; I have been sufficiently punished for it; I have suffered so much. If you were told that your Marie had disgraced herself, you would die with grief; would you not? Well, then, judge of my sufferings when a man assured me he had seen Savigny put up with an insult; my brave, my pure, my noble-minded Savigny; I ought not to have believed him, and yet he swore to me that he had seen it; and then it is your fault too if am too nice on the point of honor. Why did you reveal to me all the treasures of your generous and lofty spirit? A drop of water stains the snow. Ah, forgive me; forgive me! What, you do not answer me; you turn your head aside—this is cruel in you—I entreat you, look on Marie, who is stretching out her hands to you; you will not refuse me, and then you know I am of the noble family of Nerville; that family in which there never was a coward, and I thought I should have died when I reflected that he whom I loved, had been insulted. But how could I believe it—it was a crime in me—an unpardonable crime. Tell me how I must ask your pardon, and I will do so. But look at me—look at your Marie, for if you do, you will not have the heart to be so angry. Oh, what happiness! your hand clasped in mine, your eyes melt with tenderness; I recognise Savigny's features, when he tells me 'I love you!' Oh, mother, mother, let me kiss him'—and without waiting for her smiling mother's consent, she threw herself in her betrothed's arms; kissed him tenderly, and hid her face in his bosom. M. Savigny embraced her affectionately; kissed her fair locks; let a tear fall on her neck, and said 'dear Marie;' then he disengaged himself fro mher arms, and went away, saying, 'I shall return.'

An hour afterwards, Madame de Nerville received a letter from Savigny, stained with blood. He had just shot himself. Poor Marie!

CHAPTER FIVE.

'Joseph bring me my chocolate and the papers,' said M. Lascour, from his alcove. 'Ah, here is the paper. Let me read my own glory. Capital!

'Yesterday a rencontre took place, etc.'

'Very well, eh! Savigny's name again! what can that be!'

'Yesterday, about two o'clock, M. Savigny blew out his brains at his own residence. The motive which induced action is unknown. M. Savigny was on the point of connecting himself with one of the first families of the metropolis.'

'Savigny! I must be dreaming—it is not possible Savigny—yes, it is he, sure enough; he was on the point of connecting himself—there can be no doubt of it. What a riddle! such courage! This is a very savagre article. Something might have been made out of the close connexion between his duel and his suicide; something fine might have been said about the severe intrepidity of that man, who had marked his life three times that morning already, and yet dared to put an end to it an hour after. [illegible] another having stood on [illegible] man, fought with [illegible] sword; I will speak [illegible] Savigny, I will speak [illegible] Marie.'

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COMMUNICATIONS.

[☞ Our readers may remember among the notices, to Correspondents in our last, the proposal made to "M." Upon that, read this.—Ed Gal.]

March 16, 1833.

Mr Weld—Oh! you unfeeling monster—you barbarian!—to call the agonisingly horrible, and—and—and the horribly agonizing situation into which I am deeply plunged—which is more awfully dark, and—and—and more darkly awful than the Cave of Avernus—to call this situation "a desput taking." Oh! man of little consideration—oh! most cold-blooded of all editors—have ye no sympathetic compassion, and—and—and no compassionate sympathy for a poor rejected, broken hearted lovyer? Knew ye not thy bolt ye launched in wit might strike and fester in a yet green and newly closed mortal wound? "A desput taking," forsooth! I will wager my gray goose quill (which is my sole heritage either paternal or maternal, my father having been an attorney, and my mother a *tailoress*,) that you have never felt love's soft impeachment. No! all the Loves, and all the Graces, and all the Muses might set down before your heart, and open their batteries in a combined assault and make no more impression than the Baltimore Committee made upon Gen Jackson. "A desput taking," indeed!—you may rest assured you will never be *Welded*—all the blow-pipes in Christendom, couldn't raise heat enough—you deserve to be pricked to death with one of Cupid's spare feathers, and—a heap of rejected sonnets. No more from your afflicted correspondent.

P.S. Although I had rather ring her finger than "wring her bosom," yet I had rather do the latter, if I cannot the former, than not ring the Belle in any way. So please redeem your pledge. M.

[The foregoing is irresistable—and we hasten in stupidation indescribable after such a tremendous epistle to permit "M.'s" plaint to be heard. Read it. Ed Gal.]

For the New England Galaxy.

TO T.

Lady! I may not say what now
Is thronging to my heart—
It was not thus in bygone times
So calmly we could part.
But bygones are bygones, and now
Each throbbing must be crushed,
Subdued as with a hand of steel,
Till every pulse is hushed.

And I must win this bruised heart
From all its fondest dreams—
And tutor it to know each thing
Not always as it seems.
That looks that speak of love and faith,
Are easily forgot—
And words wild, passionate and deep,
Are oft remembered not.

That love, and hope, and tenderness,
And plighted troth and vow,
Though innocent in childhood's hour,
Are ban'd and guilty now.
That though beneath the burning stars,
Our burning pledge was spoken—
Yet may it now in riper years
Unsinningly be broken.

Well Time to *me* will never come
With healing on his wing,
And I must even think of thee
A false and perjured thing.
I scorn your pity—it would but
More bitterness impart,
Love's withered flowers alone remain
Around a withered heart. M.

For the New England Galaxy.

Mr Weld—Your predecessor was wont to entertain the Theatre-going portion of his readers with *critiques* upon the pieces presented at the Theatres, and the manner in which they were got up and supported. I have looked in vain since your name has appeared as Editor, for notices of the kind, and when I say I have been disapointed at their omission, I speak the sentiments of more than one

Theatre-Goer.

As the "*Theatre-Goer*" who writes the above is not the only person who has made the same remarks to us directly or indirectly, we answer his note, but more from courtesy to him than because we deem the kind of *articles* to which he refers essential to the interest of a newspaper. They are rather beneficial to the interests of the Manager than to that of the printer—and indeed in the opinions of many people operate to the prejudice of the latter. It is, we believe an old custom with managers, to send season tickets to Editors and Publishers,—but it is a custom which in our case has been honored in the breach. A mere matter of courtesy on the part of the manager, it is of course optional with him whether to observe it or not,—and while the Editor has no claim upon a ticket as a matter of right, he has at least the right to buy his ticket and attend the Theatre, or stay from it, as best suits his own convenience, and in this matter he is his own judge. With ourself, it has been of no import whether or not we were remembered in the gratuitous distribution of passes—as the price of all the theatrical amusement which in our present situation, we covet, could well be afforded by any man's income, however small. And when a man attends on a "boughten ticket," he does not feel inclined, in addition to the price of it, to pay the "current value of a puff," for his evening's amusement.

It is probable that by waiting upon the manager, seeking an introduction, and playing the very elevated and dignified part of "toady," a ticket might have been obtained. We have, however, too much respect for ourself to descend so far, for something which we care nothing about.

We should not have adverted to this subject but for the reasons set forth at the outset. With respect to "notices," it is enough for us to incur the expense of purchasing a ticket, (which we shall do very seldom hereafter, and have not done yet since connected with the Galaxy,) without suffering in addition, the reputation of being *au fait* to Theatrical matters, as managed in this city, of which imputation, we thank God we are guiltless

In conclusion, we wish to be distinctly understood, that this is not written to procure a free admission—as we think better of both managers than that they would upon such an article offer it; and because in case they did we should not belie ourself by the acceptance.

An excellent movement. A correspondent informs us that a new society is about to be formed in this city, to be called 'The Anti Tight-Lacing-Society.' Such a society would doubtless be the means of doing much good. If our belles could be persuaded to join it, an astonishing improvement would soon take place in their physical constitutions and general health. Consumption would be less frequent, and pale cheeks, evidently distorted by excessive pain, which is endured with 'the fortitude of a stoic, for the sake of a *genteel frame*, would be of rare occurrence. The days of *hour glasses* would be numbered, and *posterity* would have cause to bless the founder of the 'anti-tight-lacing-society.' We say with Davy Crockett, 'go ahead' girls.—*New York.*

A Paparoll Hoax. At a second trial in Dublin, [illegible]

NEW ENGLAND GALAXY.

SATURDAY EVENING, MARCH 16,

HASTINGS WELD, Editor.

Perseverance. No trait in a young man's character, provided he be directed right at the outset, is surer guarantee of success in life than perseverance. To be sure it has its attendant disadvantages—its possessors are too apt to be opinionated, self-willed, positive,—proof against persuasion, and even of their own judgment, and resources. The latter, when of character, self confidence, is [illegible] by a long life of successful enterprise. It [illegible] as useless to argue with such an one as to [illegible] to persuade a zealous catholic of the Pope's [illegible] or an obstinate puritan of the [illegible] ness' doing a good action. It would also be [illegible] to follow without qualification, the advice [illegible] who has acted upon the same rules from his [illegible] and pursued the same policy without a [illegible] changes about him; as it would be to decide [illegible] way the wind blows by a weathercock which [illegible] ed east.

Nevertheless, perseverance with other [illegible] than a lack of both. A man who like [illegible] is always anxious to hear news [illegible] and to follow the last scent—not to [illegible] till he crosses a new one, will never make much headway. It does not answer neither, [illegible] life with one eyes shut; there is [illegible] extreme [illegible] perse[illegible] man will seldom cease to have appetite [illegible] Judgment is matured by [illegible] perience is attainable only by Perseverance. We think this notable quality has been rather neglected in modern homilies read to young men, though old father Jacob recognized the mischiefs attending a lack of it, when he said to one of his sons "Unstable as water, thou shalt not excel."

Wit. Our friend Sleeper defines modern wit "Joe Miller *revised* but not *improved*." If Joe Miller's jokes could be traced to *their* actual origin we should find that even his "good things" owed their paternity to persons who died before his birth.

"These fellows pick up wit, as pigeons peas,
And utter it again when Jove doth please."

Indeed in the witticisms of a noted wag, there is seldom any thing original, but the manner of delivering it. In Gil Blas, Le Sage who by the way was a wag himself, defines one species of wits thus, "they would fain pass for great geniuses by the aid of a few sentences learned from Seneca, but are easily detected to be fools, if you examine them a little closely." These are "serious wits." He makes, in another part of his work a wag confess that "he invented bright expressions in the morning which he uttered as unpremeditated sallies in the afternoon."

In the Massachusetts Magazine for Dec 1789, a wit is thus described:—"He thinks it less a disgrace to want money than repartee; the morning and afternoon are spent in treasuring up jests for the expenses of the evening. From old romances he picks up *bon mots*, and gleans jests from obsolete plays, neither does he esteem them worse for being *collected* by Joe Miller." Heigho, for originality! Epigram and satire are only copies of ancient models—and wit,—an original jest is as rare as an eclipse of the sun. "There is nothing but roguery to be found in villainous man!"—and nothing new under the sun. Even Symmes' theory of a hollow earth, though wearing the guise of a "new idea"—has been traced to an author of the 17th century,—and no wonder. Hollow heads have always been common, and if the head may be hollow, parity of reasoning proves a vacuum in the mundane sphere. The jest told of the man who clapped his ear to a fish and [illegible] that Pl[illegible] he had been out of the water a week, is as old as the days of Dionysius, the tyrant of Syracuse—and was *original* at his table—unless indeed some antiquarian can put it on to Noah.

A Lesson for Vanity. Most people have a natural wish to see their faces transferred to canvass.—With the majority this wish is actuated by the simple desire to accommodate their friends and immediate descendants with a representation of themselves, when the original has ceased to breathe. Not a few, however, sit to eminent painters, in the expectation of having their names and faces handed down to posterity. They forget that it is the *painter* and not the subject whose memory is perpetuated—and that an eminent painter's works are remembered for the *artist*, not the original of the picture—and long after the latter is forgotten. One of Vandyke's portraits, a mounted knight, of which an engraving was made by Raphael Morghen, is known among artists as 'Raphael Morghen's White Horse'—a compliment to the rider, whose name, though engraved beneath the print, is not even used to designate it. The superior execution of the horse is the chief merit of the print—as the other is *only* a portrait.

A Fat Office. The net amount of the postages received by Government from the office at Fryville, in this State for the year ending March 31, 1833, is $00,75. Wonder if the incumbent is not careful about expressing his political opinions.

A Journal of a residence in Scotland, and a tour through various parts of Europe, compiled from the miscellaneous papers of the late Henry B. McLellan, with a memoir, by I. McLellan, Jr has just been published by Allen & Ticknor. Mr H. B. McLellan, graduated at Harvard in 1829, and commenced the study of divinity at Andover. After two years residence in Andover, he determined to complete his course of study in some foreign seminary, and accordingly took passage from New York for Liverpool in September, 1831, and entered the University at Edinburgh in October. He returned to Boston in June, 1833, and died in August, at the age of 22.

The marks of unaffected piety in the [illegible] which are corroborated by the testimony of [illegible] knew him, are highly interesting to the C[illegible] while to the general reader, his comments [illegible] scenes which the pen of Scott has rendered familiar even on this side of the Atlantic, and his accounts of his intercourse with gifted and distinguished individuals abroad, are well worth a perusal. From a cursory glance over the pages which we propose to [illegible] the first opportunity to peruse at leisure, we consider Mr McLellan an impartial tourist.

"*Sic transit gloria*——"—What is the [illegible] for venison? Mr Sturtevant tells us that the [illegible] off which he promised us a dinner is eaten entirely—the President and Secretary of the Typographical society in Liverpool, Pa, (of which consociation by the way, there are two members) having devoured the last fat bits, at their late celebration. The hide is being converted into ball skins, and the [illegible] Mr Sturtevant has used up for tooth picks. We suppose such is the fate of the antlers, as the editor of the Mercury deposeth nothing touching them. [illegible] are, he says, "on 'tother side of the river [illegible] where we notice them "carried in which [illegible] a flock of wild turkies, which [illegible] [illegible] Wyoming valley. Whether [illegible] [illegible] ed [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] Consider, when, with the assistance of [illegible] looking the lessons of the [illegible] with the exhibitions. What a capital thing it is to be a charlatan! To astonish people out of their other senses and their money at the same time—and to live in hard times or easy, at the expense of the thousands who are ever ready to run after every thing that has the air of mystery or magic about it, whether fire-eating, pedestrianism on a water gruel diet, slight of hand or patent cures of incurable diseases. The whole of the performance of the Lady in question, however, consists in answering correctly all such questions as shall be put to her respecting things or persons in the room. She sits at one end of the apartment, with her back toward the audience, and her husband, who stands at the other end of the room puts the questions to her, which she answers with almost invariable correctness. A correspondent of the Baltimore Visiter thinks he has discovered the *supernatural* agency through which she answers so promptly and correctly, and opines that it is nothing more than the result of a *studied form* of questioning agreed upon between herself and husband. No person except the husband puts the interrogatories, and no two questions are worded alike. He avoids asking the name of any article which he has not himself seen. The arrangement of such a set of questions and answers is simple enough—for instance, "What color *is this*, Madam?" The answer might invariably be "blue." By varying the question, as "What color *is it?*" or "I should like to hear [illegible] color th[illegible]" etc—the questions for every variety of colors and all common articles might be agreed upon and understood by [illegible] the man and [illegible]

[illegible] to the opinion that the man is [illegible] short answers made to the questions g[illegible] m this belief.

Ferdinand VII, late King of Spain succeeded Charles IV. who abdicated in his favor, March 20, 1808. He was relieved of the burden of royalty the same year by Napoleon Bonaparte, who appointed his brother Joseph Bonaparte King of Spain, in May 1808. Ferdinand was restored to the throne in 1814, which he occupied till his death in 1833.

Mr Greene, the Postmaster, advertises in the Morning Post, a letter in his office from Dijon, France, directed to "Monsieur James Blum, State of Massachusetts.' It is a broad direction, and in the hope that the person for whom it is intended may receive it, we extend the notice. It may prove another Monsieur Mallet affair.

Recipes. If one half the nostrums which are daily recommended and prescribed for all diseases under the sun were efficacious as their proprietors or discoverers set them forth to be, old father Adam's losing his chance at the tree of life would matter little to his descendants of the present generation. We could live forever, any one or all of us that chose. It is passing strange that men are so very gullible upon subjects on which it is natural to suppose they would be cautious—matters of life and death. If a man wants a coat, hat, or a pair of boots, he enquires carefully as to the skill of the man who is to fit him—if he wants a watch repaired he sends it to a workman—but he puts his own body into the hands, and his health in the keeping of any quack who makes large pretensions.

Elm Street. A petition to widen this street has been referred to Aldermen Greele and Wetmore.—There are daily something like one hundred stages which arrive at and start from the different hotels and stage offices there, and when the fact that it is quite a frequented throroughfare is taken into consideration the need of more room will be apparent.

'The Locusts are coming—O no!' So saith the German [illegible] Telegraph on the authority of an aged [illegible] they make their visits at intervals of 17 years. The 25th of May next is their anniversary.

A trial for assault and battery was had in the city of New York last week in which the Jury brought in a sealed verdict. Previous to its being opened the parties came to an agreement, upon defendant's paying all costs and a donation of fifty dollars to some charitable institution, to discontinue the action. A *nol. pros.* was then entered, and the seal broken, when damages were found to be awarded in the modest sum of *twelve hundred and fifty dollars.*

No Distress. The wife of a stage driver in Pennsylvania presented her husband about two years since with twins, both boys, and last week another pair, both girls.

☞ We are curious to know who Bob Short is.—Any body of reasonable dimensions would be *Short* in comparison with Figaro of the Constellation, who stands at least six feet four in his stockings.

[From the N. Y. Constellation.]

Punning prepense and off-hand, by Bob Short.

"'Never be weary in *well*-doing,' as Holt said when he was boring for water."

"A capital pun, Bob, you can't make a better one yourself. I'll bet you a bottle on it, if you dare."

"I don't feel inclined to make a *better*," said the wag.

Some one expressing surprise that Dr Bird should choose a Broker as the hero of his new play,

"The Doctor was probably aware," said Bob, "that in these times, brokers contrive to secure more *interest* than any body else."

"Suppose now, that A, for instance should let you a house," said one of Bob's clients to him, "and suppose that he should be taken sick and die?"

"Why then," said the wag very gravely, "then of course A would be a—*dead letter*."

A certain lawyer who prides himself on a severe and sinister cast of his eye, which enables him to look down and confuse witnesses at the bar, was the other day met by one with whose character he had taken some liberties in court. A rencontre ensued, and our barrister was handled rather pugnaciously about the face.

"On my word, Squire," said Bob who came up very seasonably to his rescue, "it's the first time I ever saw you fairly *brow beaten*."

Speaking of the defunct drama, The Lion Doomed, Bob remarked, "that the lion fight was the only scene which produced any *e-clat (claw)*."

"*Cut dirt!*" said Bob the other morning as he gave a sooty little chimney-sweep a lash with his whip.

Addenda. A correspondent sends us the following:—"The gentleman whose sayings are going the rounds informed me that he was once *asserted* on a *dissolute* island, where the *aboriginals* who took him *pensioner* were *cannonballs*, but that just as he was about to be roasted and eaten he was rescued by an *attachment* from his vessel.

Ladies' Magazine for March. J. K. Paulding's Vision, is on a subject which has been much better handled in the same way by Addison. The Spectator is in too many hands to permit its articles to be re written without detection. "Marrying Well"—very pretty—but, the incident has met so many eyes in a newspaper paragraph that it has not the charm of novelty. Mrs Hale, caters, on the whole very well for her readers, and her Magazine is deservedly a favorite with the ladies. Long may it be so.

Adventures of a hair dead. The Duke of [illegible]

[illegible] Every man in the house rise with his hat off during the performance, and no audible, loud whistling, or other evidences of disapprobation are heard within the walls."

If the above account be true without exaggeration, the managers of the establishment have attained desiderata which are very much needed in all theatrical establishments. It is pity if the Temple of Thespis must necessarily be a house of assignation—and if the wives and daughters of our citizens cannot witness the representation of the Drama, without having their ears assailed with choice selections from the vocabulary of the infamous, and the low witticisms banded back and forth from pit to gallery.

But these moral Golgothas cannot long stand before the advance of morality and of mind. Our theatrical managers will soon find it necessary to conceal these impurities if they do not thoroughly purge their establishments of them.

Pease. A late German work, among other punishments practised upon scholars, mentions "standing upon peas." This reminds, us of a story told by Dr Walcott of two persons upon whom the penance was imposed of *footing* it to a shrine, some thirty miles, with peas in their shoes. One travelling at the expense of his corns, and in anguish little short of the pains of purgatory, alternately blessing and cursing every saint in the Calendar, met the other *returning* with a light foot, and a lighter heart, having had the load of sin removed from his conscience. The poor fellow groaned of his co-mate in sin and penance, how it was that he had accomplished his journey so much sooner and easier than himself. Oh! replied the merry rogue,

"To travel more at ease,
I took the liberty to *boil* my peas!"

A Wise People. Madam de Stael said of the Lazzaroni of Naples that they "were ignorant of their own names, and went to the priest to confess anonymous sins." The Journal of Commerce publishes a letter from a correspondent at Naples, in which it is stated that the price of labor is *fifteen cents* per day.

Antigua. The Legislature of this Island have passed a bill abolishing slavery, to go into effect on the first of August next. When signing the bill the Speaker said, "The most important paper to which I ever put my hand."

Matrimonial. Somebody advertised for a wife in the N. Y. Sun, and the editor of that paper gives him notice that he has *five* sealed applications on hand for him. "If he cannot select one to suit him from the five," says the Sun, "he deserves to be an old bachelor." We think so too.

Cooper's Residence in Brussels. In McLellan's Journal, mention is made of the author's meeting J. Fennimore Cooper in Brussels. "He pointed out to us his room shewing how the house had been riddled by balls. His room, bed, &c, were completely cut to pieces" The novelist was not in Brussels however during the revolution, had he been, he would have learned experimentally that there is a worse means of "cutting up" than that practised by critics.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

FOREIGN.

We are indebted to the Daily Advertiser for the following abstract of the Foreign News received on Sunday.

Meeting of Parliament. The two Houses of the British Parliament assembled on the 4th of February. The session was opened by the King in person, who delivered upon the occasion the following speech.

My Lords and Gentlemen,

In calling you again together for the discharge of your high duties, I rely with [illegible] confidence on your zeal and diligence, on your sincere devotion to the public interests, and your firmness in supporting on its ancient foundations, and in the just distribution of its powers, the established Constitution of the State. These qu[illegible]ently distinguished your labors during the [illegible]on, in which more numerous and more important questions were brought under the consideration of Parliament than at any former period, of equal duration. Of the measures which have in consequence received the sanction of the Legislature, one of the most difficult and important was the bill for the abolition of slavery. The manner in which that beneficial measure has been received throughout the British Colonies, and the progress already made in carrying it into execution, by the legislature of Jamaica, afford just grounds for anticipating the happiest results.

Many other important subjects will still call for your most attentive consideration. The reports which I will order to be laid before you from the commissioners appointed to inquire into the state of the municipal corporations; into the administration and effect of the poor laws; and into ecclesiastical revenues and patronage in England and Wales, cannot fail to afford you much useful information, by which you will be enabled to judge of the nature and extent of any existing defects, and abuses, and in what manner the necessary corrections may in due season be safely and beneficially applied.

It has been the constant end of my policy to secure to my people the uninterrupted enjoyment of the blessings of peace. In this I have been much assisted by the good understanding which has been so happily established between my Government and that of France: and the assurances which I receive of the friendly disposition of the other powers of the Continent, give me confidence in the continued success of my endeavours.

I have however to regret that a final settlement between Holland, and Belgium has not yet been effected and that the civil war in Portugal still continues. You may be assured that I shall be careful and anxious to avail myself of any opportunity which may afford me the means of assisting the establishment of a state of serenity and peace in countries, the interests of which are so materially connected with those of my dominions.

Upon the death of the late King of Spain, I did not hesitate to recognise the succession of his infant daughter: and shall watch with the greatest solicitude the progress of events which may affect her government and independence, the peaceable settlement of which is of the first importance to this country, as well as the general tranquility of Europe.

The peace of Turkey, since the settlement that was made with Mehemet Ali, has not been interrupted: and will not I trust be threatened with any danger. It will be my object to prevent any change in the relations of that empire with other powers, which might endanger its future stability.

The speech then goes on to speak of the estimates which have been directed to be laid before the Commons, which are stated to have been formed with a view to strict economy, and such reduction as the public service will admit. The distress among the proprietors and occupiers of land is lamented. The state of the country in other respects is represented as affording the most encouraging prospects. The state of Ireland is adverted to, which is said to be much more favorable than at any period of the last year. A final adjustment of the subject of tithes is recommended. The attempts to effect a repeal of the union, are received by the king with regret and indignation and he expresses his fixed resolution to maintain the union inviolate.

The usual addresses, echoing the substance of the speech, were moved and passed in the House of Lords unanimously, and in the Commons by a vote of 189 to 23. The Duke of Wellington, however, in the House of Lords, complained that the speech contained as little as it possibly could, and also found fault with the foreign policy of the Government.

In the House of Commons, Col Evans, Mr Hume and Mr O'Connell opposed the address and the two latter moved amendments, which were supported but by a small number of votes.

The news from Madrid is to January 24, at which time that capital was tranquil. The Russian Congress at Vienna is expected to [illegible] [illegible] A [illegible]

[illegible] Ever since the [illegible] Russian fleet has been [illegible] [illegible] Turkish [illegible] [illegible] Russian [illegible] [illegible] Turkish [illegible] [illegible] Russian [illegible] [illegible] Turkish [illegible] [illegible] Russian

Three individuals named Charles Godfrey, J. B. Hudson, and Hardy Powell, have been committed to jail in Snow Hill, Md, for stealing a negro boy, the property of Mr Davis. The boy was sold in Drumsdowntown, Va.

FIRE. On Friday morning last, the Sattinett Factory and Grist Mill belonging to the Louisville Manufacturing Co at Falmouth, was totally consumed by fire, together with the machinery, and a quantity of unfinished goods. Damage estimated at $10,000 and no insurance.—*New Bedford Gazette.*

The Supreme Court have given judgment in favor of Rowland Stevenson, impleading with Remington and others, at the suit of Joseph W. Parkins; consequently the bail of Stevenson for the jail liberties is discharged—and he is once more at large.

The Providence Journal of Tuesday says:—"The Grand Lodge of this State, at their meeting in this city, yesterday afternoon, resolved to surrender their Charter to the General Assembly at its session in May, and recommended to the subordinate Lodges throughout the State, that they should also deliver up their several acts of incorporation."

FORGERY. A check for $6,500, signed Harris-Wright & Co., was yesterday presented to the paying teller of the New Orleans Canal and Banking Co, for payment, which on a close examination proved to be a counterfeit. It was presented by a young man apparently about twenty-five years of age, well dressed and of genteel appearance, and is supposed to be a resident of the city.—*New Orleans paper, March* 1.

CHOLERA IN NEW ORLEANS. We are informed by a person direct from New Orleans, that the Cholera made its appearance in that place during the first week of February. Its ravages had not at the last dates, been very great, but it was apprehended that the coming season would be a very severe one.—*Pittsburg Manufacturer*

SINGULAR MARRIAGE. The Bridgeport, (Ct) Farmer mentions a marriage which took place on Friday week, at the old Pequonnock meeting house—neither party being over *ten years of age!* It was understood that the parents of both parties had given their consent.

Good! We heard yesterday of a couple of singular marriages which took place not long since in Camden. A gentleman, not arrived at his grand climacterick, but old enough to have a son grown up to man's estate, fell in love with a beautiful young girl of 17, to whom he told a soft and tender tale, which moved her to become his bride. His son resented at first an action so incongruous, and made the nuptial tie a jest among his companions. Shortly afterwards, however, he learnt the fact that his step-mother was the only daughter of a handsome rich widow, when he immediately paid them a visit. Strange to tell, he was captivated with the charms of his mother in law's mother, (a pretty looking woman of thirty two.) She consented to the match, and they were married a week afterwards!—*N. Y. Sun.*

A RUN-AWAY MATCH!—A correspondant mentions of a young lady, a relation of his, who eloped, on Monday last, with a promising young man of twenty-four. The girl was but fourteen years of age! It is said that the plot was contrived by the bride herself, who actually provided a pair of pistols to be used in case they were overtaken before the knot was tied.—The parties were from ******, Connecticut. They were married, in this city, on Tuesday afternoon.—*Ibid.*

A society has been established at Newark, N. J. having for its object the introduction of some improved plan of prison discipline—the most desirable they consider is, that in which the prisoner is lodged in a cell sufficiently large to admit of lodging and labor, so that none of the confined individuals will be allowed to communicate, or even be seen by each other; the salutary effects have already been reaped in Pennsylvania by the adoption of such a course, as out of fifty two convicts discharged, not one has been returned—so complete was the change effected in their mind and habits. A similar fact, it is said, is not known in the annals of penitentiary reformation.

ROBBERY AND ARSON. John D. Parker, Clerk of the Justice's Court of this city, and John Frost of Ghent, were apprehended last week on suspicion of robbing and burning the store of George Tyler in Ghent, in January last, and on examination before Justice Chamberlin, were committed to Jail to await their trial at the next Circuit Court in April. Others no doubt are implicated in this villanous transaction We refrain from any further remark at this stage of the proceedings.—*Hudson Republican.*

An unmarried female of Bachs, in Unterwald, Switzerland, aged 45, small in stature and feeble in constitution, commenced, in December, 1832, a pilgrimage to Jerusalem, having previously made one to Rome and another to St. James, of Compostella, in Spain.—She made a long circuit; taking Passau, Trieste, Belgrade, and Salonica, in her way, and arrived safe in the Holy City, where she gave a piece of 40 francs to a priest, in honour of the Infant Jesus. A Swiss religious paper, which gives these details, declares that the whole of the pilgrimage was performed barefooted.—*French paper.*

MASSACHUSETTS LEGISLATURE.

Monday, March 17. In Senate—Ordered that the Committee on Judiciary report what disposition ought to be made of the documents relating to Nullification, which were ordered to be printed at the last session of the legislature.

In the House—Bill concerning the entry of actions and appeals—for the relief of poor convicts—to establish a police court in Taunton—concerning penalties for the breach of town by-laws—transferring to the selectmen of Nantucket the powers of county commissioners. Resolve relating to the payment of officers and soldiers of the revolution was read again and passed. Bill for the restraint of the use of ardent spirit was read a third time, and before taking any question, the house adjourned to half past 3 this afternoon.

Tuesday, Mar 18. In the Senate,—Bills concerning the entry of actions appeals—for the relief of poor convicts—to establish police court in Taunton—concerning breach of town by-laws—transferring the powers of county commissioners to the selectmen of Nantucket—to incorporate the Orthodox Congregational Society in Petersham—the 1st Baptist Society in Watertown—the Methodist Episcopal Society in Holliston—severally passed to be enacted. Resolves making further appropriations to aid the city of Boston in erecting a Small Pox Hospital on Rainsford Island, passed and sent down: Bill reported to incorporate the Bowdoin Insurance Company.

In the House, Bills to authorise the first Congregational Society in Canton to sell real estate—to incorporate a Methodist Episcopal Society in Dorchester—the Proprietors of the 2d Congregational Meeting House in Leicester—the Warden, &c of Grace Church in New Bedford—regulating the assessment of taxes in town of Plymouth—in addition to an act to establish the Winnessimet Bank severally passed to be enacted. The bill concerning calling a convention to amend the constitution was taken up, but before taking any question the house adjourned.

Wednesday, Mar 19. In the Senate,—Bills reported—to continue in force the power of Attorney in certain cases—to incorporate the Sons of Dummer Academy—for binding and distributing documents relating to Nullification. Bill to incorporate the Wilberforce Manufacturing and Manual Labor School Co.—to extend time for settling concerns of the Brighton Bank—relating to the assessment of taxes in Plymouth—to incorporate the proprietors of 2d Congregational Meeting House in Leicester—the Winnessimet Bank—the Methodist Episcopal Society in Dorchester—the Warden &c of Grace Church in New Bedford—to authorise the Congregational Church in Canton to sell certain lands—to incorporate the New Bedford Brass and Iron Foundry Company—severally passed to be enacted. Ordered that when the Senate adjourn, it be, to 9 o'clock and that that be the standing of hour of adjournment.

In the House—Bills reported—to incorporate the Berkshire Cotton Manufactory—concerning the meetings of school districts. Motions were made to re-consider the votes of indefinite passed yesterday on the bills relating to a state convention, and relating to restraint of the use of ardent spirits *were negatived*—but the motion to reconsider a similar vote relating to the incorporation of proprietors of Bradford bridge was *laid on the table.*

Thursday, Mar 20. In Senate,—Bills reported to incorporate the Second Parish in Granby—the proprietors of Byfield Meetinghouse—the Lewis Wharf Company. Messrs Hudson and Boice were joined on the part of the Senate to the committee to consider the report on the subject of a recess. Bill relating to Banks and Banking was taken up, but before taking any question the Senate Adj.

[illegible] Petition of C. Walker and others of [illegible] in relation to the Infant School [illegible] Bill reported to incorporate the Leicester [illegible]

Friday, Feb 28. In Senate—Bills passed to establish the Mills School fund—to incorp. the Mount Hope. &c.—to regulate the compensation of assessors—the bill relating to banks and banking was taken up, amended and passed to be engrossed—Bill relating to parishes was taken up amended and passed to be engrossed. Bills reported—to incorp. the Merchants' Mar Railway Co.—to abolish imprisonment for debt.

In the House—Petition of Eliza Fogg and 157 other LADIES of Cambridge, on the subject of the License Laws—of D. Thatcher, for remuneration for causing a notorious pickpocket to be arrested.

Bill reported, to incorporate the Charlestown Infant School Association.

Ordered, that the messenger report to this House, whether any member has ordered more newspapers than are allowed by vote of the House, and if so, the name of such member, and the number of papers so ordered by him.

CONGRESS.

Thursday, Mar 12. In Senate—Petitions and memorials, on the subject of the currency were presented by Messrs. Webster, Sprague and Tyler, some of which excited a good deal of debate.

In the House of Representatives, Mr Burges moved to recommit the Report of the Committee of Ways and Means to that Committee, with instructions to report that the reasons of the Secretary for removing the deposites were insufficient. Mr Burges addressed the House at length in support of the motion he had made, and continued to speak till the expiration of the morning hour—when the residue of his remarks was cut off by the House passing to the order of the day, (which was the Commutation Pension Bill.)—Before the order, however, was proclaimed from the Chair.

Mr Polk moved to go into Committee of the Whole on the state of the Union, with a view to take up the appropriation bills. The House then went into Committee of the Whole on the state of the Union, Mr Wayne in the Chair, and resumed the consideration of the Military Appropriation bill, which underwent various modifications.

Friday, March 14. In Senate—Mr M'Kean, in presenting the proceedings of the great Democratic Meeting held in Philadelphia on the 4th inst, said he fully agreed in the opinions and views expressed in the proceedings of this meeting, with the exception of that part approving of a National Convention for the nomination of candidates for the Presidency and Vice Presidency of the Union.

Mr Tallmadge concluded his speech, when on motion of Mr Wright the Senate adjourned to Monday

In the House—Mr Burgess attempted to speak upon the bank question, but was compelled to give way from indisposition, when the consideration of the question was postponed. The remainder of the day was consumed upon the Army appropriation bill for 1834.

Saturday Mar 15. The Senate did not sit.

The House was occupied by a long and animated debate on a Resolution to supply the members of the House with certain books, such as Gales and Seaton's Register of Debates and some others. The Resolution was agreed to without a division, at four o'clock, after a discussion of three hours.

Monday, Mar 17. In Senate,—The session was occupied by a debate upon the question of receiving the resolutions of a meeting in York county, (Penn.) in regard to the U. S. Bank, which contained a personal allusion to Mr Webster, speaking of his having received fees from the Bank, and of his changing his opinions in regard to the utility of the Institution—The resolutions were finally *rejected*, 24 to 20. Mr Webster gave notice, that he should to-morrow ask leave to introduce a bill to re-charter the Bank of the United States.

In the House, Mr Jackson, elected a Representative from Massachusetts, appeared, was qualified, and took his seat. Mr J. Q. Adams presented certain resolution adopted by the Legislature of Massachusetts, in relation to the currency and the removal of the deposites which were read, laid on the table, and printed.

The Boston Memorial was presented by Mr Gorham. A motion that it be printed with the names was carried by a vote of 188 to 75.

Tuesday. March 18. In Senate, after the presentation by Mr Webster of the Protest and Memorial of 6841 citizens of Boston, held at Faneuil Hall, protesting against the removal of the public deposites from the Bank of the United States, and praying their restoration, and remarks thereon, made by himself and Messrs Silsbee and Sprague, which was referred to the committee of Finance, Mr Webster, in pursuance of previous notice, introduced the following bill to continue for the term of six years, the act entitled "An act to incorporate the subscribers to the Bank of the United States."

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That the act entitled "An act to incorporate the subscribers of the Bank of the United States," approved on the 10th day of April, in the year 1816, shall continue in full force and effect for the term of six years, from and after the period therein limited for its expiration, to wit: The 3d day of March, 1836, and that all the rights, interests, properties, powers, and privileges, secured by the same act, with all the rules, conditions, restrictions, and duties therein prescribed and imposed, be and remain, after the said 3d day of March, 1836, during the said six years, as if the said limitation in the said act, had not been made: Provided, nevertheless, That so much of the said act as declares that no other bank shall be established by any future law of the United States, during the continuance of the corporation thereby created, shall be lawful for Congress, whenever it shall see fit, to establish any other bank to come into existence and operation at any time on or after the 4th day of March, 1836.

And be it further enacted, That all public moneys accruing to the United States, and becoming payable from and after the passage of this act, in places where the said Bank, or any of its offices, is established, shall be deposited in the Bank of the United States, and its offices, as heretofore; provided, that any time after this act shall have been accepted, Congress may by law or joint resolution, cause such moneys to be withdrawn and removed to any other custody or place of deposite.

And be it further enacted, That in consideration of the benefits and privileges conferred by this act, the said Bank shall pay to the United States, the annuity or yearly sum of two hundred thousand dollars, which said sum shall be paid by the said Bank on the 4th day of March, in each and every year, during the said term of six years.

And be it further enacted, That Congress may provide by law, that the said Bank shall be restrained, at any time after the 3d day of March, 1836, from making, issuing, or keeping in circulation, any notes or bills of said Bank, or any of its offices of a less sum or denomination than twenty dollars.

And be it farther enacted, That at any time or times, within the last three years of the existence of said corporation, as continued by this act, it shall be lawful for the President and Directors to divide among the several stockholders thereof, such portions of the capital stock of the said corporation, as they may have withdrawn from active use, and may judge proper so to divide.

And be it further enacted, That so much of any act or acts of Congress, heretofore passed and now in force supplementary to, or in anywise connected with the said original act of incorporation, approved on the 10th day of April, in the year 1816, as is not inconsistent with this act, shall be continued in full force and effect during the said six years after the 3d day of March, 1836.

And be it further enacted, That it shall be the duty of the President and Directors of the said Bank, on or before the first day of the next session of Congres to signify to the President of the U. States, their acceptance, on behalf of the Bank of the U. States of the terms and conditions in that act contained, and if they shall fail to do so, on or before the day above mentioned, then this act shall cease to be in force.

Mr Webster addressed the Senate upwards of two hours in support of the propositions contained in the bill. He was followed by Mr Leigh, who was averse to the recharter of the Bank, for any time whatever, on constitutional grounds, and in opposition to the bill.

Before the question of leave was taken, Mr Wright obtained the floor, and intimated his wish to address the Senate on the subject; when, on his motion, the Senate adjourned.

In the House—The subject of Mr Mardie's resolution, concerning the public deposits, coming up as the unfinished morning business.

Mr Burgess resumed his speech in support of the resolution, which had been cut off on Friday last, and continued to speak until the expiration of the hour, when he was again obliged to defer the residue of his speech until tomorrow morning.

The standing rule adopted last week, and which makes the consideration o. the report of the Committee of Ways and Means the order of the day at one o'clock, Saturdays and Mondays excepted, commenced this day, and at one o'clock the subject was taken up.

Mr Wilde moved an amendment, [illegible]

[illegible] Bill concerning the Lunatic Hospital [illegible] Bill relating to banks and banking was taken up, amended and passed to be engrossed. Bills reported—to incorp. the Merchants' Mar Railway Co.—to abolish imprisonment for debt.

In the House—Petition of Eliza Fogg and 157 other LADIES of Cambridge, on the subject of the License Laws—of D. Thatcher, for remuneration for causing a notorious pickpocket to be arrested.

Bill reported, to incorporate the Charlestown Infant School Association.

Ordered, that the messenger report to this House, whether any member has ordered more newspapers than are allowed by vote of the House, and if so, the name of such member, and the number of papers so ordered by him.

CONGRESS.

Thursday, Mar 12. In Senate—Petitions and memorials, on the subject of the currency were presented by Messrs. Webster, Sprague and Tyler, some of which excited a good deal of debate.

In the House of Representatives, Mr Burges moved to recommit the Report of the Committee of Ways and Means to that Committee, with instructions to report that the reasons of the Secretary for removing the deposites were insufficient. Mr Burges addressed the House at length in support of the motion he had made, and continued to speak till the expiration of the morning hour—when the residue of his remarks was cut off by the House passing to the order of the day, (which was the Commutation Pension Bill.)—Before the order, however, was proclaimed from the Chair.

Mr Polk moved to go into Committee of the Whole on the state of the Union, with a view to take up the appropriation bills. The House then went into Committee of the Whole on the state of the Union, Mr Wayne in the Chair, and resumed the consideration of the Military Appropriation bill, which underwent various modifications.

Friday, March 14. In Senate—Mr M'Kean, in presenting the proceedings of the great Democratic Meeting held in Philadelphia on the 4th inst, said he fully agreed in the opinions and views expressed in the proceedings of this meeting, with the exception of that part approving of a National Convention for the nomination of candidates for the Presidency and Vice Presidency of the Union.

Mr Tallmadge concluded his speech, when on motion of Mr Wright the Senate adjourned to Monday

In the House—Mr Burgess attempted to speak upon the bank question, but was compelled to give way from indisposition, when the consideration of the question was postponed. The remainder of the day was consumed upon the Army appropriation bill for 1834.

Saturday Mar 15. The Senate did not sit.

The House was occupied by a long and animated debate on a Resolution to supply the members of the House with certain books, such as Gales and Seaton's Register of Debates and some others. The Resolution was agreed to without a division, at four o'clock, after a discussion of three hours.

Monday, Mar 17. In Senate,—The session was occupied by a debate upon the question of receiving the resolutions of a meeting in York county, (Penn.) in regard to the U. S. Bank, which contained a personal allusion to Mr Webster, speaking of his having received fees from the Bank, and of his changing his opinions in regard to the utility of the Institution—The resolutions were finally *rejected*, 24 to 20. Mr Webster gave notice, that he should to-morrow ask leave to introduce a bill to re-charter the Bank of the United States.

In the House, Mr Jackson, elected a Representative from Massachusetts, appeared, was qualified, and took his seat. Mr J. Q. Adams presented certain resolution adopted by the Legislature of Massachusetts, in relation to the currency and the removal of the deposites which were read, laid on the table, and printed.

The Boston Memorial was presented by Mr Gorham. A motion that it be printed with the names was carried by a vote of 188 to 75.

Tuesday. March 18. In Senate, after the presentation by Mr Webster of the Protest and Memorial of 6841 citizens of Boston, held at Faneuil Hall, protesting against the removal of the public deposites from the Bank of the United States, and praying their restoration, and remarks thereon, made by himself and Messrs Silsbee and Sprague, which was referred to the committee of Finance, Mr Webster, in pursuance of previous notice, introduced the following bill to continue for the term of six years, the act entitled "An act to incorporate the subscribers to the Bank of the United States."

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That the act entitled "An act to incorporate the subscribers of the Bank of the United States," approved on the 10th day of April, in the year 1816, shall continue in full force and effect for the term of six years, from and after the period therein limited for its expiration, to wit: The 3d day of March, 1836, and that all the rights, interests, properties, powers, and privileges, secured by the same act, with all the rules, conditions, restrictions, and duties therein prescribed and imposed, be and remain, after the said 3d day of March, 1836, during the said six years, as if the said limitation in the said act, had not been made: Provided, nevertheless, That so much of the said act as declares that no other bank shall be established by any future law of the United States, during the continuance of the corporation thereby created, shall be lawful for Congress, whenever it shall see fit, to establish any other bank to come into existence and operation at any time on or after the 4th day of March, 1836.

And be it further enacted, That all public moneys accruing to the United States, and becoming payable from and after the passage of this act, in places where the said Bank, or any of its offices, is established, shall be deposited in the Bank of the United States, and its offices, as heretofore; provided, that any time after this act shall have been accepted, Congress may by law or joint resolution, cause such moneys to be withdrawn and removed to any other custody or place of deposite.

And be it further enacted, That in consideration of the benefits and privileges conferred by this act, the said Bank shall pay to the United States, the annuity or yearly sum of two hundred thousand dollars, which said sum shall be paid by the said Bank on the 4th day of March, in each and every year, during the said term of six years.

And be it further enacted, That Congress may provide by law, that the said Bank shall be restrained, at any time after the 3d day of March, 1836, from making, issuing, or keeping in circulation, any notes or bills of said Bank, or any of its offices of a less sum or denomination than twenty dollars.

And be it farther enacted, That at any time or times, within the last three years of the existence of said corporation, as continued by this act, it shall be lawful for the President and Directors to divide among the several stockholders thereof, such portions of the capital stock of the said corporation, as they may have withdrawn from active use, and may judge proper so to divide.

And be it further enacted, That so much of any act or acts of Congress, heretofore passed and now in force supplementary to, or in anywise connected with the said original act of incorporation, approved on the 10th day of April, in the year 1816, as is not inconsistent with this act, shall be continued in full force and effect during the said six years after the 3d day of March, 1836.

And be it further enacted, That it shall be the duty of the President and Directors of the said Bank, on or before the first day of the next session of Congres to signify to the President of the U. States, their acceptance, on behalf of the Bank of the U. States of the terms and conditions in that act contained, and if they shall fail to do so, on or before the day above mentioned, then this act shall cease to be in force.

Mr Webster addressed the Senate upwards of two hours in support of the propositions contained in the bill. He was followed by Mr Leigh, who was averse to the recharter of the Bank, for any time whatever, on constitutional grounds, and in opposition to the bill.

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Mr Wilde moved an amendment, [illegible]

[illegible]

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS IN LOWELL.

The papers will be hereafter left at The American House, Central street, and at H. W. Hastings's Store, Town House, except such as are sent by Mail, and may be taken from those places on Saturday afternoon.

There are two editions of the paper printed, one on Friday, and one on Saturday evenings. Those who wish for the last edition, which contains news one day later than any Boston Saturday morning paper, may receive their papers per mail on Sunday morning, or by stage, at the American House. Directions respecting the mode of sending and subscriptions, may be left with H. W. Hastings, at the Town House.

MARRIAGES.

In this city, Charles J. Houpt to Emily Mestayer, both of the Warren Theatre, and from Philadelphia—Israel Lombard to Susan Stickney—Caleb S. Hobbs to Hannah W. Tyler.

In Roxbury, Dea. Wm Waters to Nancy Farr.

In Salem, Charles C. Jelly to Mary Hammond.

In Marblehead, Capt John Girdler to Emily Knight

In Duxbury, George O. Frothingham of Charlestown, to Mary O. Sampson.

In Portland, George Veazie to Eliza, Ann Fessenden.

In Bucksport, Theodore Dodd, cashier of the Kenduskeag Bank, to Caroline W. Little.

In New York, George A. Tr[illegible] of Massachusetts, to Susanna Beetler.

In Williamsburg, Va. William F. Hamilton, of the house of James Hamilton & Son, of New York, to Ann E. Cole.

In Charleston, (S. C.) [illegible] Co[illegible] formerly of this city, to Ann A[illegible]

At Montego Bay, Thomas [illegible], Esq. of Hanover to Miss Sparke, of St James.

If cupid's heart was anthracite,
It would not catch like tinder,
But when its texture is ALL-WOOD,
A SPARK soon makes it cinder.

MARRIED. On Monday, the 5th inst at the British Embassy, Paris, by the Rev Bishop Luscombe, Arthur Freeze, Esq Madras Civil Service, to Eliza Charlotte, third daughter of William Gardener Burn, of Byrhleigh House, Devon:—

Extremes, we know, will often meet,
Sometimes in manner pleasing;
Here *Burn*, in love, in such a heat,
Egad, she takes to *Freezing*.

MARRIED. On the 15th inst at Hampden, Elizabeth third daughter of Thomas Grace, Esq, of Princes Risborough, to the Rev Henry Kelson, Rector of Folkington—

'Tis said, Love quips will never end:
So it seems in every case,
For here it makes a Reverend
In woful want of "Grace."

DEATHS.

In this city, Bartholomew Kinsell, of the firm of Kinsell & Paul, 25—Martha Ann, daughter of James Dyer, 3 weeks—Edward A, son of the Hon John Cotton, 20.

In Charlestown, Pamela, wife of Deacon Matthew Skilton, 53.—Isaac Warren, Esq. in his 76th year.

In Danvers, Leonard Price, Jr 24.

In Dorchester, Josiah W. Longley 37, son of the late George Longley Esq. of this city.

In Groton, widow Lydia Chaplin, formerly of Boston, 88.

In Braintree, Edward French, 24.

In Haverhill, Catharine E. daughter of Hon Leonard White, 25.

In Methuen, Enoch Poor, 60.

In Framingham, James M Palmer, 25, formerly of Hollis, Me.

In Providence, Sturges Davis, 30—Hannah, daughter of the late Capt Stephen Perry, of Newport, 22—Mrs Sarah Prince, 67.

In Hopkinton, 10th inst. Samuel Valentine, 88.

In Greenfield, Ebenezer Graves, 81.

In Leyden, 9th inst. Luther Shattuck, aged 43. On the 5th, he wounded one of his fingers slightly with a small splinter. In a short time, a severe pain extended up the arm, which swelled, and the swelling was accompanied by fever. Death by lockjaw ensued in four days after receiving the injury.

In Gill, Mary Ballard, 82, wife of Dea. Philip B.

In New-Salem, Capt. James Harrington, 43.

At Portsmouth, N. H. Mrs Eliza, wife of Capt. Daniel Turner, of the U. S. Navy 21.

In Portland, William Stevens, aged 78 years.

In Ithica, N. Y Olive wife of Capt. John Holman, and daughter of the late Andrew Newell of this city, aged 44 years.

In Zanesville, (Ohio) 8th inst. at the residence of his father, (Seth Adams, Esq) Thomas Bulfinch Adams, aged 39, formerly of Boston.

In N. Orleans, Eliza Ann, consort of Nathan Goodale, Esq. formerly of Salem, 26.

At sea, on board the brig Milton, on her passage from Havana to Wilmington, G. H. Wardwell of Saco, seaman.

At Oahu, Sandwich Islands, in Sept last, W. Blake, he was sick for several months previous to his death: has a mother living in Vermont, and friends in Charlestown and Boston.

Winter and Summer Oil,
FOR FAMILY USE.
EDMUND T. HASTINGS, 37, Commercial street, will keep constantly for sale, WINTER and SUMMER OIL, of 1st quality, for family use.
Also, Oil Cannisters of various sizes. mar 22

Board Wanted.
TWO Rooms with Board are wanted, between State and Winter streets, on Washington street, one of the rooms must be on the first or second floor, with good light. Address A. B. at this office.
mar 22 3tq

Academical Class Books.
PUBLISHED by CARTER, HENDEE & CO, School Book Publishers, Boston.
Reading,—Pierpont's Series, viz: The National Reader; Introduction to do; American First Class Book; Worcester's Second, Third, and Fourth Books for Reading and Spelling.
Arithmetic—Smith's and Walsh's; Grund's Exercises in do; Mathematical Tables.
Algebra—Bailey's First Lessons; Grund's Exercises in do; Grund's Algebraic Problems.
History—Parley's First and Second Books; Tales of Rome and Ancient and Modern Greece; Mythology; Goodrich's History of the United States with Emerson's Questions; the Historical Class Book; Hildreth's View of the United States; and Sequel to do; Whipple's Compend of History and Questions; Outlines of Chronology, ancient and modern, with a Chart.
Geography—Malte Brun's Geography and Atlas; Goodrich's Universal Geography; Geographical Copy Book.
Astronomy—Vose's and Grund's.
Chemistry—Grund's Elements.
Philosophy—Bakewell's. by Bailey; Grund's.
Geometry—Grund's Plane and Solid; Walker's.
Classical—Cleveland's First Lessons in Latin; Walker's Latin Reader, part 1 and 2; Lempriere's Classical Dictionary, abridged.
The Academical Speaker; The Political and Moral Class Books; Lessons in Enunciation; Studies in Poetry for Female Schools; Johnson's Dictionary improved by Todd; First Book of Fine and Useful Arts; Walsh's Book Keeping; Noyes's System of Penmanship; Blake's Evidence Christianity; *Parley's Animals.*
Lectures to Young Ladies, by Mrs A. H. Lincoln Phelps; American Common Place Book of Prose and Poetry; Russell's Rudiments of Gesture.
☞ *Teachers are invited to call and received copies of any of the above, for examination.* mar 22

Jack Downing's Life and Letters
THIRD edition; embellished with eleven original designs by Johnston; 5000 copies have been sold in a very short space of time.
"Who makes all doctrines plain and clear?
About two hundred pounds a year.
And that which was proved true before,
Prove false again? Two hundred more." [Hudibras.
We have not yet recovered from the effects which this work has had on our risible faculties. [Mont Gaz.
They are all the go at this time. [Boston Gaz.
"All who admire the Major should possess themselves of this work."
This edition, just published by LILLY, WAIT & CO.
mar 22

Waldie's Circulating Library,
No 10. LILLY, WAIT & CO. 121 Washington street.

[illegible] MONSTERS, the new [illegible] at the NEW ENGLAND MUSEUM. [illegible] from 15 to 20 feet in length and so entirely tame [illegible] Also, a *CHAMELEON*, in fine order and lively. Museum is otherwise in fine order. *AUDUBON'S BIRDS*, continue to please.
Admission to the whole 25 cents, without distinction of [illegible] mar 8

Parley's Magazine.
No. 2 No 1. Published by LILLY, WAIT & CO. The following are among the many [illegible] notices of Parley's Magazine, viz;
"[illegible] copies of Parley's Magazine are subscribed for [illegible] at my school—so trifling auxiliary to my [illegible] [Charles Fox, Boylston school Boston.
"[illegible] useful and interesting. [Springfield
"[illegible] Magazine is unrivalled for its beauty and utility [illegible] sustained beyond its merits. [Baptist Re-
"[illegible] are now sold, and subscriptions daily increasing [illegible] has acquired its popularity by its intrinsic [illegible]
"[illegible] any child's book we have ever seen. Teachers are particularly invited to examine the work. [Salem Mercury.
"[illegible] simple, and its whole [illegible] We commend the work to the notice of [illegible] and Teachers. [Haverhill Gazette.
mar 22

Sporting Books.
JUST [illegible]

Manufactured Tobacco.
HENRY D. GRAY, Nos. 23 [illegible] India street, [illegible] large prime [illegible] Tobacco, Virginia Manufactory [illegible] 15 pounds to the pound, the [illegible] Tobacco in market for retailing—will be sold in lots of 10 kegs each, at something under the market price.
mar 22

Found,
YESTERDAY on Craigies' Bridge, a small morocco Wallet containing a sum of money. The owner may obtain it by applying at this office. mar 22

Lad Wanted.
A RETAILER on Washington street wishes for a lad about 18 years of age, who is willing to devote his whole time to the business of his employer.—One from the country will be preferred. Address H. at this office. mar 22

Tar.
WILMINGTON TAR constantly for sale in any quantity to accommodate purchasers, by T. J. LOBDELL, No 16, wharf. mar 22

Bernardo del Carpio.
A NEW Historical Novel, by Don Jorge Montgomery. Just published from the Madrid edition, by S. BURDETT & CO, Foreign Book Store, No 18, Court street. mar 22

Arcade High School,
No 91, Washington street, (Joy's Building.)
THE next Term of the School begins April 1st. The following premiums will be awarded at the close of the Quarter, viz: For the best Painting, a *Gold Medal*—best Needle work, do—Music, do—French, do.
The School will be divided into Divisions of ten scholars each, and a Medal for each division, in addition to the above, for the best recitations, &c. through the Quarter.
N. B. Seasonable application is solicited, that Divisions may be made accordingly.
mar 22 E. VALENTINE, Principal.

Select Chants, Scripture Worship
A COLLECTION of Select CHANTS, harmonized with a close accompaniment; to which are adapted select ones from the Sacred Scriptures of suitable length for Public or Social Worship, and printed to facilitate their application to the Chants. By an Amateur. The harmonies carefully revised by G. J. Webb. Just published and for sale by CARTER, HENDEE & CO. mar 22

Phrenology.
THE number of subscribers to MR FOWLE'S Lectures on Phrenology being sufficient to warrant their repetition, the public are respectfully informed that the Fourth Lecture will be delivered at the Temple, on TUESDAY EVENING, the 25th, at half past 7 o'clock.
The Fifth Lecture on Friday 28th March; the Sixth do Tuesday April 1st.
Triple tickets for the course, admitting one gentleman and two ladies, $2, double tickets, admitting a gentleman and lady, $1.50, single tickets, $1. For sale at the Bookstores of Munroe & Francis, Allen & Ticknor, and Marsh, Capen & Lyon. Tickets for a single lecture price 25 cts, for sale at the door. mar 15

Window Glass.
500 BOXES Baltimore Window GLASS; 250 do Waterford do do; 450 do German do do, all sizes, from 6 by 8 to 24 by 30, for sale at HENDERSON'S Window Glass and Paint Store, No 40, Hanover street. 1a3m mar 15

Tobacco and Whiskey.
SHHDS., 70 boxes fine new crop Missouri Tobacco, bright cinnamon color, for cigar wrappers.—77 barrels old Whiskey—for sale by JOHN CLARK, Jr 30, Long wharf. 1a1m mar 8

Life Preservers.
AN additional lot of American Wash Leather *UNDER SHIRTS* and *DRAWERS*, an excellent article and highly recommended by Physicians for consumptive and rheumatic persons and others liable to be affected by sudden changes of air, east winds, &c.
A Portrale at KIMBALL'S 12 Washington street.
mar 22 tf

Gold and Silver Leaf.
RED, Green, Crimson, Scarlet Yellow, White, Gold and Silver Bronze. Also, a superior article of French Imitation Gold Leaf, which is highly approved of by all that have used it.
The above, together with a large assortment of Medicines, Paints and Dye Stuffs, is offered for sale at low prices, by S. ANDREWS, Nos 3 and 4, North Market and Clinton streets. tf jan 11

For Sale at this Office,
A FONT of *SMALL PICA*, in good order, with the cases containing the same.
Publishers in want of the above type, will find it to their advantage to call, as it will be sold at a great bargain.
ALSO—A large size *INKING TABLE*, well made, and in good order, will be sold cheap if applied for soon dec 28

Optical Instruments.
D. B. WIDDIFIELD, No 139, Washington, 2d door from School street, offers for sale the following articles in his line of business, viz. Celestial and Terrestrial Telescopes pocket do; Day or Night Glasses; simple and compound Microscopes; single, double and triple Megaliscopes; Linen Provers; concave, convex, cylindrical and multiplying Mirrors; Lenses; Prisms; Magnifying Glasses; Optic Glasses, and Prints for do; Barometers; Thermometers; Spirit Levels; Opera Glasses; Magic Lanterns, with diagrams for illustrating astronomy, entomology, conchology, national costumes, &c.; Spectacles, in gold, silver, shell, blue and steel frames, in the greatest variety of patterns; Glasses and pebbles adapted to every eye with instructions of optical assistance.
N. B. Particular attention paid to the repairing of all kinds of Optical Instruments.
Also may be found at the same store, a great variety of Watches, Clocks, Silver Spoons, Watch Trimmings, &c.
Watches, Clocks, Music Boxes, repaired and warranted by CURRIER & TROTT. 3m

The South Boston Brewery.
THE BOSTON BEER COMPANY beg leave to inform their friends and the public, that they manufacture at their Brewery *Pale Ale, Strong and Table Beer.* Orders left at their Brewery, or their Store, No 6 Lindall street, will be punctually attended to.
SAMUEL ROBERTSON,
dec 22 3m Brewer and Superintendent.

Chocolate and Cocoa.
50 BOXES Walsh's No 1 CHOCOLATE.
40 do do Marizabo do, very superior
30 do do Spiced do do do
20 do do Prepared COCOA.
DANA, EVANS & DANA,
44 and 46 Broad street.

LADIES & GENTLEMEN'S WIGS,
MADE to order and in the latest and most approved style, at E. E. DYER'S, 98 Washington st.

Prime Family Butter.
3000 LBS. for sale by GEORGE P. THOMAS, Nos 51 and 53, Broad-street.
dec 28 tf

Noyau, Anisette, &c.
12 HHDS super pink and white Noyau,
4 do do Anisette,
6 do Cherry Rum,
A variety of Distilled Cordials,
Champaigne, Madeira and Sherry Wines,
Robertson's superior bottled Pale Ale,
100 doz fine bottled Cider,
Lemon Syrup, by the dozen or gallon,
Stoughton's Elixir, do do
And a general assortment of Liquors, for sale by SAMUEL Q. COCHRAN, corner of Congress and Lindall streets. 3m feb 22

Joseph Curtis,
RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the [illegible] that he has resumed business, and will [illegible] Brandies, Gin and Geneva.
[illegible] Bottled Pale Ale, Porter and Wines, of superior quality. No 459 Washington street, corner of La Grange place. 1m feb 22

Oriental Shaving Soap.
A NEW and important discovery!! This article is justly celebrated for its peculiar properties in rendering the Beard soft and easy to cut. It supersedes other soaps on account of its liquid form, making the process of shaving easier and quicker. The article needs no recommendation but one simple trial, which will prove its qualities.
DIRECTIONS—Drop three drops into a cup, wet your brush in warm water and rub it, and it will produce an elegant fine lather, which will not dry for hours.
Prepared by Stephen Thayer & Co, New Ipswich, N. H. Sold by their Agent in Boston, SAMUEL ANDREWS, Nos 3 and 4 North Market street. tf—jan 11

Harness Manufactory.

T. KELLOGG, would inform his friends and the public, that he has removed from UNION, to 56 HANOVER STREET.
He purposes, now, to manufacture, through the season.
COACH, CHAISE, AND OTHER HARNESSES.
COLLARS. For sale a lot of prime Stage Collars, made with much pains to suit gentlemen in the Stage line, who are invited to call and look at them.
Likewise a supply of *COACH, CHAISE, TEAM, TRUCK* and *PATENT LEATHER COLLARS*, all of which are warranted to work well.
*TRU

I had a thought it was not all a hat—
Part of the brim was gone; yet still I wore
It on good people wondered as I passed,
Some turned to gaze—others just cast an eye,
And some withdrew it as 'twere in contempt.
But still my hat, although so fashionless
In outward appearance, had that within
Which [illegible], my head continued warm;
[illegible] the weather, spite of all
The rent (as has been said before) of brim.

A change came o'er the color of my hat; [stained
That which was black, grew brown—and then men
With both [illegible] (they stared with one before)
The wonder now was two-fold; and it seemed
Strange that a thing so old and torn should still
Be worn by one who might—but let that pass!
I had my reasons, which might be revealed,
But for some counter reasons, far more strong,
Which tied my tongue to silence. Time passed on.
Green spring and flowery summer—autumn brown,
And frosty winter came, and went, and came;
And still, through all the seasons of two years,
The hat was borne and worn. The folks grew wild
With curiosity, and whispers rose,
And questions passed about—how one so trim
In coats, boots, pumps, gloves, trowsers, should en-
[illegible]
He input in a covering so vile.

A change came o'er the nature of this hat;
Grease spots appeared; but still in silence, on
I wore it; and then family and friends
Glared madly at each other. There was one
Who said—but hold—no matter what was said.
A time may come when I—away, away!
Not till the season's ripe can I reveal
Thoughts that do lie too deep for common minds;
Till then, the world shall not pluck out the heart
Of this my mystery.——When I will—I will!
The hat was now greasy, and old, and torn;
But torn—old—greasy, still I wore it on.

A change came o'er the business of this hat.
Women, and men, and children, scowled on me—
My company was shunned——I was alone!
None would associate with such a hat.
Friendship itself proved faithless for a hat.
She that I loved, within whose gentle breast
I treasured up my heart, looked cold as death.
Love's fires went out—extinguished by a hat.
Of those that knew me best, some turned aside,
And scudded down dark lanes; one man did place
His finger on his nose's side, and jeered.
Others, in horrid mockery, laughed outright;
Yea, dogs, deceived by instinct's dubious ray,
Fixing their swart glare upon my ragged hat,
Mistook, me for a beggar, and they barked.
Thus women, men, friends, strangers, lover, dogs—
One thought pervaded all—it was my hat.

A change—it was the last—came o'er this hat:
For lo! at length, the circling months went round;
The period was accomplished, and one day
This tattered, brown, old greasy coverture,
(Time had endeared its vileness) was transferred
To the possession of a wandering son
Of Israel's fated race; and friends once more
Greeted my digits with the wonted squeeze;
Once more I went my way—along—along,
And plucked no wondering gaze; the hand of scorn
With its annoying finger—man and dogs—[less
Once more gray patriarchs, nakedness, laughless, growl-
And lost, not least of received blessings, love—
Love smiled on me again, when I assumed
A brain new beaver of Dame Fashion's mould.
And then the laugh was mine; for then out came
The secret of this strangeness—'TWAS A BET.

AN INGENIOUS SCOTSMAN. When I began to place our hundred and fifty dollars' worth of goods on shelves, I found they would make a very poor appearance; and, as I was just beginning to find out that appearances went a great way in this world, I procured a number of brickbats and round sticks of wood; the wood I sawed in lengths, and covered it with ironmongers' paper, having one shaving box attached to one end. These, when laid on the shelves, occupied the space, and appeared to be six, twelve, or twenty-four boxes, just as the size may be; a brickbat thus covered, having a knife and fork outside, looked as well on the shelf as two dozen real ones; so on, with scissors, &c., till the shelves were decently filled, and the store made a respectable appearance. I procured a glass case to stand on the counter, in which I kept four, six, or eight of a sort, for retailing; and, as they sold off, I procured half a dozen more by wholesale: so I had no occasion to discompose my brickbats or wood blocks. By mistake, I had tied a round shaving box on a brick; a slikie old Scotchman, who used to step in for a crack, observed it. 'Ay, man,' said he, 'but ye hae unco queer things here; wha ever saw a square shaving box?' I let him into the secret; we had a good laugh. Says he, 'Ye're an old farrent chap; na doubt but ye'll do very wel in this country.' My brother got tired of attending store, and went off to Philadelphia. I was now in great trouble; we were beginning to make some pennies by the store, and did not like to give it up; neither did I like to give up my nailing, for this was sure. So I resolved to push my courtship, calculating, if I get married, I should have a shopkeeper of my own; but if not, to sell off and leave the city; for I could not live in New York and see her the wife of another; and in the mean time continued to keep both. For this end I rose at four o'clock A. M. and made nails till eight; opened store; at eight P. M. shut up, and went to nail making till twelve; thus getting scant four hours' sleeping in twenty-four. My nail shop window opened into the yard of the house where I boarded, and where my girl lived. She used to come to the window, I helped her in, where she staid sewing or knitting till midnight; Lovecking and courting, thus killing two birds with one stone.—*Grant Thorburn's Autobiography.*

PULTENEY, EARL OF BATH. Pulteney was a notorious miser. Of him we have this good story, in Horace Walpole's newly published letters, proving the utility of importunity in dunning. 'I have a good story to tell you of Lord Bath, whose name you have not heard very lately, have you? He owed a tradesman eight hundred pounds and would never pay him; the man determined to prosecute him till he did, and one morning followed him to Lord Winchelsea's and sent up word that he wanted to speak to him. Lord Bath came down, and said, 'Fellow, what do you want with me?' 'My money,' said the man, as loud as he could bawl, before all the servants. He bade him come the next morning—then he would not see him. The next Sunday the man followed him to church, and got into the next pew; he leaned over, and said, 'My money, give me my money!' My Lord went up to the end of his pew; the man too, 'Give me my money.' [illegible] sermon was on avarice, and the text, 'Covet I are [illegible] to church. The man answered out 'O Lord!' and pulled in my Lord Bath, in short [illegible] that my Lord Bath [illegible] I assure you this [illegible]

[illegible] 1 do 12-4 [illegible] Goods [illegible] Goods [illegible] Goods